For meaning of this No. see Page III. of cover.

No. 383719

JOHN BULL

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[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

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JOHN BULL.

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Vol. IX. No. 220. Saturday, August 20th, 1910. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor, or the Publisher, at 67, Long Acre, London, W.C., according to whether they relate to Editorial or Business matters.

All editorial enquiries MUST BE MADE BY LETTER.

TO ADVERTISERS.

All applications for advertising spaces to be made to Messrs. Odhams Ltd., Advertising Dept., 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.

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CYRIL MAUDE and MARIE LOHR. Matinee Wednesdays, at 2.30.

THE JOHN BULL LEAGUE.

Forthcoming Meetings.

Manchester and Salford Branch.—A Public Meeting will be held on Monday, August 29th, at the Hulme Town Hall, Stretford Road. Chair to be taken at 8 p.m. by Councillor H. Ross Clyne (Chairman of the Branch), supported by many Councillors and other influential local gentlemen. Doors open at 7.30. Admission free. All members and their friends are cordially invited. Full particulars may be obtained from the Hon. Local Secretary, Mr. F. Wardle, 5, Woodland Road, Gorton.

Dundee Branch.—A Meeting of Members will be held in the Masonic Hall, Rankin's Court, High Street, Dundee, on Wednesday, August 31st, at 8.15 p.m., for the purpose of electing a Local Committee and Officers. Members and their friends are particularly requested to attend. Hon. Local Sec., Mr. D. Ballingall, 69, Dens Road, Dundee.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

What a wretched place the Boulogne Buffet is, compared with that at Calais! Dirty, grubby, greasy—with the food to match. And the Customs and train arrangements to match. What is the use of an *entente cordiale* if, when we land on French soil, we are treated like pigs? This is just a passing note *en route* to Carlsbad.

Our view respecting the appointment of Horace Avory to the Bench is, apparently, shared by many others. We are taking the Report of the Beck Commission with us.

Discovering that there is a lamentable scarcity of shillings and sixpences, the Master of the Mint has decided to confine the energies of his factory to their manufacture for some time to come. The misfortune is that so many of us won't have sufficient money to buy them, when they are ready.

At Lewisham there is a four-dial clock which reminds us of the historic ticker of which its owner boasted that when its hour hand pointed to 4, its minute hand to 7 past 1, and its second hand stopped dead at 53 he knew it was 5 to 6. According to the manager of the four dials of the Lewisham concern, all of them keeping different times, and all of them wrong, the thing was going five hours too fast when last he reckoned its speed. But why should Lewisham worry? If it keeps all its watches and clocks in pace with that stupendous timepiece it will never be late for business, or require a Daylight Saving Bill.

Apparently it is not only in England that men can be locked up and dubbed insane without justification. A Scotch correspondent tells us that four years ago, a carter working at Falkirk Station was sent to an asylum simply for being drunk. Three days after admission he was discharged. Being a poor man he was unable to proceed further with the matter.

A fair lady has had her portrait published, showing a dog taking sugar out of her mouth. We are very fond of dogs but, when we remember the various places where they promenade their tongues, we are not sure that we should care to ask this charmer for a kiss. Why, the very gipsies refuse to eat out of plates which have done duty for dogs' dinners. There is no accounting for tastes, however, and we remember that Mr. Rudyard Kipling confesses to sleeping with dogs inside his sheets.

We read in our *Sunday School Chronicle and Christian Outlook* that a prize of 2s. 6d. is offered for the best illustration of the Morning Lesson for July 24th, and that the subject is "The Israelites Fed with Manure." This seems to us a somewhat unsavoury subject, and we fail to see how it can lend itself to graceful illustration. However, that is not our look-out.

We do not attach more credence to statements in advertisements than of professional politicians, but when we see a firm, as in the case of Mr. Henry John Gasson, of Rye, Sussex, advertising for sale "Government Goods, Passed out of Service for other Patterns," we pause at such items as "Driving Reins, *quite new*, stout leather, 25 ft. long, metal buckles," and "Tents, been used a little," and "Bell Tents, quite new"—and we sigh again for that Business Government!

At the annual meeting of the British Medical Association, Mr. Rebis declared that sour milk had been used since the time of Noah. It must be admitted that people did live to a good old age in those days—almost old enough to satisfy Metchnikoff. But if, as we are told, "the animals went in two by two," we should like to know what was the source of the Noachians' milk supply. The lacteal flow from one cow could not have gone very far, even in the ark, and we imagine that the run upon the morning can must have been too great to permit of its becoming sour. Probably, however, it was well diluted. There certainly was every facility for the purpose.

The Hastings Justices continue to distinguish themselves. In announcing the decision of the Bench to fine an old man £2 and costs for taking three cabbages from an allotment garden—"accused stoutly declared his innocence"—the Chairman said "they might have sent him to prison, but then the newspapers would have had a big headline, 'Old Man Committed for Stealing Three Cabbages.'" But what is the difference if the old man can't pay? On the face of it he is as likely to raise £2 and costs as to fly from Hastings to Jerusalem. Does not the First Offenders' Act run in Hastings? We must get out that headline.

A Newcastle reader wants to know why two wardresses and another detective should be sent out to Quebec in order to prevent Crippen and Le Neve from committing suicide while on their way back to England. "Why not let them commit suicide if they want to?" says he. We are amazed at our correspondent. Scotland Yard is bound to prevent people from murdering themselves, so that it may murder them if they have murdered other people. Besides, from a journalistic point of view, the suicide of Crippen would kill the dull season entirely.

Why *will* the Press indulge in this nauseating nonsense about Crippen and his devotions? We are told that he reads his Bible diligently, and that he was most devout in his worship—as he sat in church *between two armed warders!* He could scarcely have been otherwise. We are not in the habit of condemning any man whilst he is awaiting his trial—and in this case we have very special reasons for not doing so. But we do say that if it should ultimately turn out that Crippen was guilty of the horrible crime with which he is charged, we have no desire to meet him hereafter.

Our attention has been directed to an interesting article, under the heading of "An Unrealised National Asset," in an old number of the *Fortnightly Review*—as long ago as February, 1889—by Sir Augustine Baker. It is a strong plea in favour of the State taking over unclaimed bank balances, the amount of which the writer then estimated at "certainly over 11 millions and ranging from that to 40 millions." There being no Public Trustee then in existence, Sir Augustine Baker's proposal was that an Act should be passed compelling the transfer of the derelict money to the State; "but," he added, with great sapiency, "the banks would naturally oppose the passing of such an Act with all the power and influence at their command, and these are very great." And it was so.

We have as little faith in the sort of "inquiry" which has been held by the Army Council into the allegations of Major Adam, M.P., against Major-General Scobell (at the request of Major-General Scobell), as we have in the sort of inquiry which was held by the Lords of the Admiralty into the allegations against Cadet Archer-Shee—or in that of the War Office into our own charges against certain contractors. What Major Adam alleges is that Major-General Scobell made untruthful confidential reports against certain officers, as a result of which they were retired. That charge may be false or true, but certainly few people will share the infinite self-satisfaction of Mr. Haldane and the Army Council as to their action in the matter. An inquiry conducted *sub rosa*, and in which nobody concerned is either examined or cross-examined, may well exculpate Major-General Scobell without convincing anybody else. A libel action against Major Adam would be another matter.

"The halfpenny Press," says Mr. Richard Whiteing, "st mulates curiosity." The way some of it has let itself go over the Crippen affair is more likely, in our opinion, to stimu ate crime.

This from aboard H.M.S. *Bonaventure*: "Scene—Combined Fleet at Torbay. Time, 6 a.m. A certain ship steaming up the lines runs into a steamboat, sinking her. All the crew in the water. Lifeboat crew rush to man the boat, when one of the Lieutenants orders two men, who were in their shirts and trousers, out of the boat on the ground that they were 'not in the rig of the day.' Two others had to fill their places, with consequent delay in lowering the boat. No lives were lost, however; which seems to show that some people are luckier than others."

The comments of the Party organs on any given set of facts always amuse us. Here is the *Daily News* on the July figures of the Board of Trade in headlines: "Trade Revival. Nearly £3,000,000 increase in July Exports. Unemployment approaching the Minimum. 1910 Commerce already up by £72,000,000." Now turn to the *Mail*: "Decline in Imports. Arrivals of grain and flour £2,000,000 lower. The Board of Trade return for July is not so favourable as those for the preceding months, and for the first time this year a decrease in exports is shown." However, there is comfort for the *Mail*. The bakers are putting up the price of bread.

There are not only queer magistrates, but also queer cases. Not many days ago a man was summoned before Alderman Johnson Pearson, J.P., and the Rev. E. H. Mullins, J.P., at Chesterfield, for keeping a dog without having a name on its collar. The defendant pleaded that his name wasn't on the collar because the dog wasn't his, but belonged to another man who had taken out a license for it, and whose name did appear on the collar, and to oblige whom he was merely finding a temporary home for the dog. The Bench was in a quandary; so after considerable argument they "acted on the advice of Inspector Fennell and ordered the case to be dismissed on payment of 6s. costs." It is more or less usual for magistrates to act on the advice of their clerk, and it is novel to find them acting on the advice of a policeman—at any rate, openly. And why should the advice in this case take the form of making a man pay costs for an offence which, on their own decision, he hadn't committed? What, in fact, they should have done was to charge the policeman who reported the case 6s. for making an extra special ass of himself, because if everybody who obliges a neighbour, during the holidays, by taking temporary charge of a dog is to be summoned, and mulcted in costs, many of us will have to stay at home, in order to mind our own animals.

We have so frequently to call attention to brutal sentences upon first offenders that we are always glad to recognise instances of generous magisterial treatment. There was a case in point at Stratford the other day. Maud Haydin, a servant, was charged with stealing a gun metal watch and brooch, the property of her employer. It came out in evidence that the prisoner, who bore a good character, had an inordinate love of finery, a failing not uncommon among her class. She took the watch and the brooch to adorn herself, probably not intending to steal them. In her borrowed plumes she went to a fair on Wanstead Flats where an experience befell her not unusual at such events—she lost the watch. Doubtless through fear of the consequences she at first was foolish enough to deny all knowledge of the lost goods. Perhaps, had she told the truth, she would never have been arrested. However, the chairman of the bench, taking into consideration her previous good record, gave her a little sound advice and bound her over under the Probation Act. This is just the sort of case in which mercy is wisdom. There is little doubt that had this girl been sent to prison she would have lost her chance for ever.

This is not the time for politics, and we are saving up all our points till November. But inasmuch as there is supposed to be a Conference going on between the two "Parties" with a view to the re-settlement of the relations between the two "Houses"; and inasmuch as one of the claims of the Commons is that, in any event, it is to be supreme in matters of Finance, perhaps we may just remark, as a subject for reflection, that in the space of one hour—to wit, between 10 and 11 o'clock on the night of July 19th (which was the last "allotted day" for Supply)—the sum of fifty-eight millions three hundred and ninety-one thousand five hundred and six pounds was voted for the use of various Departments, *without one word of discussion or examination!* Just think it over; and, in doing so, remember that ours is the only country in the world which has no Standing Committee to examine the Estimates before they are submitted to Parliament. Don't you really begin to think there is something in our demand for a Business Government?

The other evening we were looking over Morley's "Rousseau," and came across the following passage, which has a direct bearing upon the discussion now going on upon the subject of the limitation of families. Mr. Morley was referring to the well-known incident of Rousseau dropping his new-born child into the box of an asylum for foundlings. Here is what he writes:—

> And at any rate, let Rousseau be a little free from excessive reproach from all clergymen, sentimentalists and others, who do their worst to uphold the common and rather bestial opinion in favour of reckless propagation, and who, if they do not advocate the despatch of children to public institutions, still encourage a selfish incontinence which ultimately falls in burdens on others than the offenders, and which turns the family into a scene of squalor and brutishness, producing a kind of parental influence that is far more disastrous and demoralising than the absence of it in public institutions can possibly be. If the propagation of children without regard to their maintenance be either a virtue or a necessity, and if afterwards the only alternatives are their maintenance in an asylum on the one hand, and their maintenance in the degradation of a poverty-stricken home on the other, we should not hesitate to give people who act as Rousseau acted all the credit for self-denial and high moral courage which he so audaciously claimed for himself. It really seems to be no more criminal to produce children with the deliberate intention of abandoning them to public charity, as Rousseau did, than it is to produce them in deliberate reliance on the besotted maxim that he who sends mouths will send meat, or any other of the spurious saws which make Providence do duty for self-control, and add to the gratification of physical appetite the grotesque luxury of religious unction.

What a contrast between this robust writing and the latter-day platitudes of the Right Hon. Viscount Morley of Blackburn!

Mr. McKenna is anxious that Mr. Gurrin's reputation as an expert in handwriting shall not be prejudicially affected by the Archer-Shee fiasco, but, in this connection, what reputation has Mr. Gurrin to lose? Sir Henry Dalziel reminded the First Lord of the Admiralty that Mr. Gurrin was engaged in the Beck case and was consulted in the Parnell case. He might have added that Mr. Edalji was convicted largely on Mr. Gurrin's evidence. Note what the Home Office Minute said about the Beck case. "Beck was convicted on the evidence (1) of ten women, . . . and (2) on the evidence of Gurrin, the expert, who said that the writing on the cheques and notes given by the swindlers was that of Beck disguised."

Parnell, Beck, Edalji, Archer-Shee—how many other proved blunders do the authorities want before they cease to put confidence in Gurrin, the "expert"?

Ilford is a go-ahead suburb, but we must certainly have a strong branch of the League there before long. Only the other day we had to remonstrate with the local Catholic priest for an outrageous sermon upon divorce. Here is another example of Ilfordian bigotry. This time the Unitarians have a grievance. The oldest Literary and Debating Society in the town applied for a speaker to address them on the Break-up of the Poor Laws. The National Society furnished the name of the Rev. R. P. Farley, a well-known and able lecturer on such matters. A few days ago the Secretary of the Debating Society made the appalling discovery that Mr. Farley is a Unitarian minister, and at once cancelled the engagement. What in the world is the use of a Literary and Debating Society, of all institutions, where there is not a fair field for everyone? And what has Mr. Farley's Unitarianism to do with his capability as a speaker on social reform?

We often wonder why certain advertisers publish their reasons for wanting to sell their chattels. Perhaps the frankest and weirdest instance occurred in the *Evening News* recently. It begins, "WIFE GONE," and proceeds to offer "brass and enamel bedstead, spring and mattress, £5; pair of toilets, £5," etc. What pathos in a nutshell!

In Edinburgh is published a journal called *The Socialist*, described, in its sub-title, as "the official organ of the Socialist Labour Party." In the July issue is an article entitled "Those Hooligans—the Police," and here is an extract:—

> Constable! What must you do to be saved! You cannot save yourself, as you think, by the distribution of alms. It is nothing that the king praised you for this—that king whose carrion was so recently, in mock solemnity, in a horror of hypocrisy, paraded before you in your thousands. He is dead, you see, and prostitution and foul living continue, and poverty continues. It is nothing that Winston Churchill praises you and fusses around you, and adopts the scheme you have invented. He is a bankrupt politician who accepts your aid in despair.

Now, if we were an Edinburgh constable, and were to meet the editor of that journal—well, we should be "almost persuaded" to become a hooligan, at any rate for a few minutes.

Writing from Shields, a member of a ship's crew trading out of Cardiff complains of the practice of the Welsh shipowners manning their vessels with incompetent and inexperienced foreigners—Germans, Dutchmen and Greeks—while British seamen are starving on the quays. It is an old story, and does not apply to Cardiff only. Nearly every shipowning firm in the country takes on foreigners in one capacity or another. The British seaman is being gradually shunted out of British ships altogether. Many of these foreigners cannot speak a word of English. They are often signed on as A.B.'s with less than six months' sea service; but they are cheap, they are easily handled, and they are willing to work longer than the British seaman, without payment for the overtime. It is undoubtedly a regrettable state of things. Unfortunately, unless you are to prohibit the manning of a British ship by other than English-speaking sailors, there seems to be no other remedy than what may be hoped from patriotic sentiment. British captains will tell you that they are always glad to give preference to their countrymen on equal conditions; but——

We are indebted to a reader for the following quotation from Cowper's "Tirocinium":—

> "The slaves of custom and establish'd mode,
> With pack-horse constancy we keep the road,
> Crooked or straight, through quags or thorny dells,
> True to the jingling of our leader's bells."

This, from the sporting column of the *Morning Leader*, illustrates the dangers of criticism by the non-classic :—

> Buttery belongs to Mr. J. B. Joel, and I should have liked to ask Mr. Joel why he called a filly by Sundridge—Battels by this name, when Battery would appear such a much better one.

Our beloved confrere evidently does not know that battels are college mess-bills at Oxford, also that battles are not spelt that way.

Mr. A. McMillan, British Consul at Nice, has resigned, and it may not be easy to find a successor, for no salary is attached to the position, whilst the calls upon the British Consul in a place like Nice, where there is a large English colony, must be frequent and heavy. It would be interesting to know upon what principle the salaries of Consuls are fixed. Take, for instance, Nice and Florence. The British Consul can hardly have more to do than his brother official at Nice, and we should consider the responsibilities very similar, yet whilst the Nice man gets nothing, the British Consul at Florence has an income of £800 a year.

What is this we hear? The Salvation Army officers of Leeds cadge the well-to-do suburbs for cast-off clothing and furniture and cart them to a central depot where they are sold, on mock auction plan, to the "poor." What costs them nothing is knocked down for a mere song. The result is that the depot on sale days is a happy hunting-ground for the dealer, who buys a skirt for 1s. 6d. and sells it for 8s. 6d.! "The poor," too, find in the plan a splendid chance for earning a copper. They take the goods bought so cheaply to the nearest pawnbroker and gain a few pence on the transaction. The *Pawnbrokers' Gazette* has opened fire on the depot. We are getting on.

The *Morning Post* is not generally regarded as a comic paper, but there was splendid irony in its announcement that "the Prime Minister has consented to receive a deputation from the National Association for Promoting the Welfare of the Feeble-minded at Downing Street." We wonder whether Miss Pankhurst is responsible for the paragraph.

We frequently receive suggestions for the improvement of our present system of trial by jury. One of the most novel of them has recently come from the Chief Constable of an important Kentish town, and is to the effect that, having heard the evidence, each juryman should be obliged, without consultation with any of his fellow-members, to hand in a written verdict. Our correspondent thinks that too many jurymen are influenced by arguments and persuasion in the retiring room, and that in that way the very aim of trial by jury is defeated. The idea is worth considering.

We make a point of using foreign words only when absolutely no English word exists to express our thoughts. In fact, we are predisposed to discourage exotic locutions. But we rather like *Truth's* statement that the deficit on the last Coronation was made up "by an ingenious arrangement of *viremente*." We have some good French scholars on our staff, but we had to peep into our dictionary for that word. We found the English equivalents were "tacking about, veering." That is a very polite and pretty euphemism for malversation.

The goody-goods of Blackpool are much shocked that Mr. Grahame-White made his first attempt to fly round the Tower, on a Sunday. "Why," demands one of them, "should he so desecrate our English Sabbath?" Next time he attempts anything of the kind, perhaps he will kindly oblige by dropping into church.

A Mr. Thomas Heritage, of Crispin House, Southborough, doesn't like the children sent into the town by Fresh Air and Country Holiday Funds. They are not class enough for Mr. Heritage. He calls them a nuisance. Says they are dumped into Southborough to the disadvantage of the ratepayers; that they are such an annoyance that a family staying in his house have been unable to send their children on the Common; that since they have appeared in their midst, "the place no longer enjoys the quiet respectability it had in the past," and that if the District Council can't put a stop to it, the ratepayers will have to appeal against their assessments.

This being so, the Council in meeting assembled have considered the sayings of Thomas, likewise the petition of the *élite* of Southborough, and of several persons who let apartments, all of whom think that these poor little waifs of London's dreary, overcrowded slums should have no place in all Southborough's wide, free, health-giving acres wherein to make merry for a few short hours of glorious life, once a year. At the Council meeting one of the members pointed out that this was a free country; that the children of London had as much right to the Common as anybody else, and even alleged that they were as clean and respectable as many of the children of Southborough. In the end the Council resolved to send a letter to the Lord of the Manor. We have our eye on him.

We are delighted to receive a letter, occupying two sheets of closely-printed foolscap, from the Rev. T. J. Roberts, Vicar of Mochdre, concerning our recent difference with him as to the propriety of certain utterances he was reported to have made from his pulpit regarding Nonconformists—particularly a remark about a monkey on a stick. The substance of our criticism was that our rev. brother was ungrateful, to say the least, having regard to the assistance the Nonconformists of his parish had rendered to him on divers occasions. For this our rev. brother chides us in those gentle tones which, coming from a clergyman, always make concord of sweet sounds in our listening ear.

"As not a single sentence is correct or true," he says, "I give you the option of publishing a disclaimer, or forwarding me the name of your correspondent. I like the motto at the beginning of your paper, 'Criticism without cant,' etc., but you have evidently been duped by some Nonconformist firebrand or a paid hack of the Radical party into publishing some of the worst criticism and cant that I have ever read." There now is our rev. brother's disclaimer—full, handsome, and inclusive, in the rich flowing prose of his own inkpot. If we offer a remark upon it, it is merely to say that the Nonconformist firebrand aforesaid exists only in his playful fancy, and that did we describe our rev. brother in retort as a paid hack of the Church he would probably be cross. Wherefore, we don't. He is much nicer in his unruffled moments.

When Mr. Charles Tippett, a Welsh tinplate worker, brought his wife and family to London for their annual holiday a few days ago, little did he dream that he would "strike it rich," as the Gaiety girl said when she married the nobleman. But in walking from the Albert Memorial he kicked a purse of gold and silver containing £2,000 in cash and notes, so, like an honest Welshman, he went to Scotland Yard to tip it, and a few days afterwards was invited to the residence of Lord Hamilton, the owner, to receive his lordship's praise, thanks, a £5 note, and tickets for the Zoo. In short, there hasn't been such a delightful game of tip-it in London for a long time. But why tickets for the Zoo? Did Lord Hamilton think that the proper place for such—an honest man?

We have received from the second officer of a steamship at Bahia Blanca a protest against the action of the London Education Committee in sending unfit boys to sea. The protest is rather belated, for it specially relates to a lad reported last December from the Feltham Industrial School as "mentally dense, but who cannot be classed as mentally defective," and as to whom the L.C.C. decided that "it would be best to send him to sea." It may be the L.C.C. think that Merchant ships are Marine Bedlams, where mentally dense lads can be made smart and useful by a mixture o sea air and rope's end; and that in any case the only thing to be done with a fool of a boy is to put him among all the other fools who guide and man a ship across the vasty deep. It is not a compliment. Indeed, we agree with the protesting officer that it is a "durned insult." It is bad enough that shipowners should crowd their vessels with aliens who can't speak English, without our Education Authorities supplying them with semi-idiots from industrial schools. Besides, there is the Church!

We thought the doctors did not advertise. How then are we to account for the following advertisement?:—

> Lady K. strongly Recommends a Doctor, with great experience and success in mental work, for a nervous or mental case, certificated or otherwise; lovely house and grounds; croquet, tennis, billiards; references from leading specialists and friends of former patients.

What says the Medical Council?

The Week's "Chestnut":—

The Bounder had built himself a house and named it a Court. "You must come and stay with me at Champney," he was always saying to his friends. "By all means," one day came the reply; "I won't forget—Champney Court, *but what number?*"

MRS. BULL WILL HAVE HER EYE ON—

BOGUS NURSES.

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

NOTICE.—SALE ADVERTISEMENTS.—No biscuits are awarded to tradesmen for announcing that a "sale price" is more than the "actual value." Nor do we encourage with nourishment advertisers who state the articles they offer to be of "no use." Both these cases prove that truth may sometimes be found, not only in an affidavit, but even in an advertisement.

AGE.—Biscuits are not given to general servants "2 to 22," or to veterans of 8 years of age. The ages of the former are often inscrutable, while the latter may be enjoying their second childhood.

The announcement "ladies wanted for sale" does not move us to generosity.

PATENT MEDICINES.—We do not give biscuits to patent medicine vendors for the injunction to the public to get "the same pills as Mr. Robinson had."

BRIDEGROOMS.—No more wedding cake for these harmless, necessary adjuncts when they go away "in a costume of rose vieux, trimmed with glace, with hat to match." They evidently foresee who is destined to wear the breeches, and they are lucky to get away at all.

For stating that "there were NO BOTTLES IN THE ROOM, *but witness saw* TWO UNDER THE BED,"

THE FOLKESTONE HERALD
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following: "A man charged at Willesden with being drunk said he had a few drinks, and when he woke up he was ASLEEP,"

THE EVENING STANDARD
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following: "Wanted, a steady Young Man with SHORTHORNS,"

AN ADVERTISER IN *THE CARDIGAN AND TIVY-SIDE ADVERTISER*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that, in applying to be put on the register of voters, "the Claimant and Witness must SING *in the presence of each other,"*

THE WEST ISLINGTON CONSERVATIVE REGISTRATION AGENT
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that, during a march of territorials, "man after man marched forward in a DEAD FAINT,"

THE EDINBURGH EVENING DESPATCH
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For reporting that "the taste was so metallic that anyone who placed one of the STREETS *in his mouth would immediately put it out again,"*

REYNOLDS'S NEWSPAPER
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "forty thousand people, basking in brilliant sunshine upon Lanark Moor, witnessed to-day the finest display of airmanship ever seen in ENGLAND,"

THE DAILY MAIL
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating, apropos the Crippen case, "The prisoners will not be allowed to leave the gaol BEFORE *boarding the boat for England,"*

THE DAILY MIRROR
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "Thousands unable to find accommodation passed their days and NIGHTS *under a scorching sun,"*

THE ACADEMY
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following advertisement: "2s. Monthly.—We supply Ladies' and Gent.'s Clothing, Boots, BABIES, *Outfits, Household Drapery, etc., on payment of deposit. Balance after receiving goods,"*

THOMPSON BROS., 265, BARKING ROAD, EAST HAM, LONDON,
TAKE THE BISCUT.

For stating that a leopard "made off with a child in its PAWS,"

LLOYD'S WEEKLY NEWS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For advertising: "A host of stuff to suit MOTHER *with a Large or Small Family or* NO FAMILY AT ALL,"

TONKIN AND PALMER, 539 AND 541, HIGH ROAD; LEYTONSTONE,
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

THE BREAK-UP OF THE SALVATION ARMY.

OFFICERS DEMAND INVESTIGATION—BRAMWELL BOOTH'S TRUE CHARACTER—CORRUPTION AT THE TRAINING HOMES—CHORUS OF COMPLAINTS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

The Salvation Army is still in a very disturbed state, although the effect of our exposures has, in a measure, been satisfactory. Mr. Bramwell Booth at first skilfully prevented the knowledge of the resignations of leading officers and the sequel to his scandalous animadversions upon the character and capacity of King Edward reaching the ears of the General, who, owing to his unfortunate semi-blindness, is unable to peruse the newspapers as he once did. He is dependent on his secretary for his supply of public news, and as that patient individual is under the dictatorship of young Booth, it was easy to fool the father for a time. But the old man's vigour is unabated. He moves about the country a good deal, and while recently enjoying the hospitality of one of his friends, who shares the popular mistrust about the Salvation Army, he learned for the first time what was going on. His anger was boisterous, for when the veteran Salvation Army chief is once roused, flesh and blood count for little; that is still one of the hopes that reformers within the organisation cling to. They think that if the General only knew a tithe of what is done in his name he would sweep the decks with his despotic broom.

For example, when cornered by representatives of the Trade Unions on the sweating that was proved to exist at the Hanbury Street Joinery Works of the Army, General Booth first temporised, then postponed action, and eventually, to his credit, stopped his factory from competing with outside firms—though rumour hath it that the wily Commissioner Sturgess continues to carry on the system of sweating on the sly. We have our eye upon a certain shop not many yards from the original sweating den in Whitechapel.

Bramwell's Hand Forced.

Well, after the storm of the General's wrath, Bramwell Booth was driven to take leading officers into his confidence on our charges. By a method of backstair engineering, well known at Queen Victoria Street, Bramwell Booth scored. The majority of his advisers urged him to take no notice of our articles, having previously been informed that this was "the Chief's policy," though a slightly less servile minority urged that John Bull should be carefully studied each week by Messrs. Ranger, Burton and Frost, the Army's solicitors, in the hope that we might overstep the mark and publish a libel on some side issue; for it is not so well known as it ought to be that the Army that boasts of "thriving on criticism" has in Commissioner Carleton a paid official who is most keen on prosecutions, and who has won several cases for the Army, but always on miserable and petty questions. All this is adroit, but entirely unnecessary. We have already published sufficient matter to warrant, if our statements were untrue, our being made amenable to the law. So the policy of "shirk" has, for the moment, prevailed, but at an enormous cost to the prestige of young Booth. He is no longer complete master in his own house. Among officers who urged that our charges demanded a reply were two divisional commanders, three colonels, and one commissioner. Colonel George Mitchell has made no secret of his disapproval of the policy of silence. Colonel J. J. Joliffe recently admitted that money was not coming in as it ought to do, and he attributed this fact to unrest in the minds of not only friends but officers of the Army.

Disgust of Officers.

Officers are disgusted with the commercialisation of a movement for whose spiritual advance they gave up their lives. The latest role of Mr. Bramwell Booth as a booking agent, has made even hardened Salvationists declare that at the next Council they will adopt militant tactics, until they obtain the abolition of some of these departments. For instance, the following appears in a recent issue of the *War Cry*:—

Holidays in Holland.

Visitors to the Land of Dykes will find The Salvation Army Hotel in Rotterdam a fine centre from which to visit various points of interest. Board and Lodging 12s. 6d.; 16s. 8d., £1, etc.; weekly; everything included. Accommodation the best. English spoken. Railway tickets to all parts can be obtained at or through the hotel. English money taken and changed. Those who are travelling to Holland will do well to book through The Army Booking Agency, 122, Queen Victoria Street, E.C. Return Fare to Rotterdam—First class £1 12s.; Second Class £1; Batavier Line. Boats daily. Return Rotterdam, Brussels 5s., by rail three hours. Full particulars concerning hotel from Adjutant Govaars, 51, Schiedamschedijk, Rotterdam: or Colonel Lamb, 122, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.

As this advertisement also appears in other papers the officers are asking, "What next? This is contrary to our constitution. Does Bramwell Booth know what he is doing? We are not a tourists' agency. The Army's Hotel at Rotterdam was opened by gifts from the public in the interests of the Rotterdam poor, and if there is no need for it save as an hotel for English visitors, it ought to be closed. The whole thing is disgraceful, and makes it harder for us poor field officers to obtain funds for legitimate work. People tell us as we go round with the hat that we are competing with tradesmen; and so we are. Bramwell Booth will next ask us to start selling cats' meat. We were called by God to save souls, but it is money, money, money all day long. And we are sick of it."

The mystery of the Army's position is that a leader should be so short-sighted as to alienate his officers and friends in the way Mr. Booth is undoubtedly doing at a most serious rate. The truth is that Mr. Bramwell Booth has outlived his office. One of our correspondents draws the following striking picture of Booth's son. We have shown it to several of his friends, and they admit that it is not only true to life, but that it largely unravels the mystery.

A Character Study.

"Mr. Bramwell Booth's upbringing and environment have deprived him of the ability possessed by the ordinary citizen to gauge the vast responsibilities and duties of a mighty king to every class and creed of his dominions. Mr. Bramwell Booth has not the native sympathy and breadth of mind of his father, or the experience and training gained by General Booth in his climbing through the ranks of the poorest and vilest. He is a man of office machinery, wholly and solely. He has never mixed with the people of the class to which he belongs, or with the outside world. His school days were limited, for the Booths have always considered their children too holy to mix with other boys and girls on an equal footing.

"His life has been spent in office, the sole variations being a few days' trip to the Continental offices of the Salvation Army; and even during these he has been fenced off from contact with the world in general by first-class travelling and a bodyguard of obsequious officers. He has been taught to consider himself a genius and a notability and he thoroughly believes it. Severe to harshness in his dealings with others and brutal in his criticism of the best and most laborious of his officers, he cannot and will not submit to the slightest adverse criticism from them. All he does and says is perfect. After his windy and dull sermons he invites criticism from his hearers. Woe to the frank unfortunate who dares to intimate in the most delicate terms that something was not good or might have been better. Mr. Bramwell Booth has swallowed so much gross flattery that truth is unpalatable. What he requires are nice little notes full of buttery praise of his eloquence and deep thought and divine inspiration. This is why the article on King Edward appeared. All his staff, reading it before publication, deemed it ill-advised. None dared tell the great man so, and he has achieved what he desired—notoriety—for few of the public know Mr. Bramwell Booth except through the name he bears, but they are likely always to remember the insolence that forgot the Biblical command to 'honour the King,' and slandered the mighty dead.

"Another reason for the article may have been hurt vanity. The Booths try to imitate Royalty, and the state and pomp by which it is surrounded, as far as may be. Officers who fill the posts and duties of guards, ladies and gentlemen-in-waiting, secretaries, couriers, valets, ladies' maids and governesses, are constantly in attendance on the members of the family, whose services cost the Army several thousand pounds a year. General Booth's family require fine houses and furniture, the best of food and clothing, first-class travelling, and many luxuries. The silk underclothing of one of the female Booths was for long a topic of gossip and a scandal among the faithful. No Booth, save the General and his late wife, has lived or lives in the slums or among the social derelicts. The beautiful work of toil in self-sacrifice is all done by the thousands of poor officers and soldiers. The credit is taken by and given to the Booths."

We have a few suggestions to make on this to Mr. Bramwell Booth. One is that he should send one of his moral and social sewer-cleaners to the Training Home at Clapton. He would find there more profitable employment than in writing ungrammatical diatribes on Kings.

Provincial Recruits Sent Back.

Last year the Army brought 135 young domestic and factory girls and 68 young men from the provinces to London, to be trained as captains and lieutenants. Though these were all supposed to have shown at their corps lives of holiness, and to have passed the inquisitions of Staff Officers and been examined by a qualified medical practitioner, 40 of them, before six months of their training had expired, had to be sent home for the following reasons: Insubordination, immoral practices, unseemly conduct, stealing, physical unfitness, moral incapacity.

The Training Colleges.

Within a few weeks of the settlement of the remainder of these cadets as officers in charge of societies, many deserted their posts or threatened to do so. Not so long ago, a young girl cadet from Middlesbrough, before being commissioned as a Captain to teach holiness, gave premature birth to a child at the Clapton Training Home. A well-known officer states that if the truth were known about this establishment we should hear less canting piffle about the alleged doings within the walls of Roman Catholic convents. The moral fibre of these Salvation Army Colleges will be understood from the following suggestive statistics:—

Five thousand cadets have passed through the various training institutes of the Army during the last eight years. Where have they gone? For the Army has only added 1,250 *bona-fide* officers during the same period. How many cadets who became officers three years ago are still on the field of battle? And why is it that Mr. Bramwell Booth devotes so much of his time to private meetings, while the Field Officers are crying out for his services before the public? If the answer is that he is doing his best to raise the standard of officers within his concern, why does not he put more responsibility upon subordinate officers, and come out of his shell and face the music?

The Boxted Colony.

One topic more. With the late George Herring's £40,000, General Booth has settled 60 families on five-acre holdings at Boxted. We warn these families. Up to the present, the Salvation Army has not succeeded in any one of its colonies. After 20 years at Hadleigh the accounts show yearly a serious deficit, which has only begun to diminish since the Colony took in London paupers, whose Guardians pay 10s. per week per pauper for their maintenance at the Colony, while the poor paupers themselves receive from 6d. to 3s. 6d. The brick works, described by General Booth as "a mountain of gold," have cost someone £15,000, and are now closed as a lamentable mistake. The jam factory, that was to be an improvement on Tiptree's, lasted only 12 months; and 12 other industries that were started have all come to grief.

A word to our correspondents: We cannot answer the hundreds of letters in these columns, but, for their information and the assurance of their thanks for the public service they think we are rendering, we are grateful. In a future issue we will deal with some of these letters, and will not fail to bring Colonel Lamb to task for his high-handed disregard of his General's instructions.

Colonel Wright's Suggestion.

Here is a letter Col. Wright has written us from Chicago:—

> The movement is uncomfortable because it has outgrown its clothes; *even a benevolent autocracy ceases to satisfy it.* Men in knickerbockers are an object of secret contempt, even the boys want to know why their fathers, laced and decorated with every outward show of authority as they are, are forbidden trousers. *Absolute submission to one very fallible voice and will is not good for grown men, and they all feel it.* General Booth once set up a theory that if one wise man could get fifty fools to do his bidding absolutely, the world would be the better by fifty wise men. That theory has in it two vital and fatal mistakes—(1) the wise man may not always be wise; (2) the fools never become wise.
>
> Let General Booth crown a noble life work by giving real authority and power to the men who have helped him to bring into existence this great world force for righteousness. The Commissioners and Colonels, to whom I am afraid your correspondents are scarcely fair, are old and tried servants of the Army, and it is high time they were given *a real voice* in the control and direction of the work they have, under God, created.
>
> Given this change of Government, the Army will survive this period of discontent and unrest and even those who have withdrawn will continue to regard it with all the affection of a first love.
>
> Has General Booth courage enough to give the Army an International Grand Council for the shaping of its policy and the direction of its affairs? That is the supreme question of the moment and his decision will say whether the handwriting upon the wall shall be revealed or not.
>
> I have withdrawn from the Army and never expect to return to it.

We heartily welcome Colonel Wright's timely suggestion, and commend it to the serious consideration of the old General, whose ceaseless energy is an asset that cannot always be reckoned upon. Only a complete "reform" of the Army can save it from utter collapse.

A SAD CASE.

PARALYSED THROUGH SAVING LIFE.

In July, 1906, a Mr. J. Thurlow, of 83, Lansdowne Road, Seven Kings, Essex, entered the water at South Park Lake, Ilford, and succeeded in rescuing and resuscitating two children, who would have undoubtedly been drowned but for his action. Mr. Thurlow was then 58 years of age, and weighed 17½ stone, so the feat of rescue was not an easy one. The matter was made much of in the district at the time, and Mr. Thurlow was subsequently presented with the Royal Humane Society's Certificate on vellum, by the unanimous vote of the Society at a meeting held on July 16th, 1906. The certificate was duly signed by "George P.," now the King. We have before us the letter of the parents of the two children, thanking Mr. Thurlow in language the warmth of which may easily be imagined, for having saved their little ones.

So far, so good! But there is another side to the matter which fails to interest either the Royal Humane Society or the general public. Mr. Thurlow was, as we have said, 58 years of age at the time of the rescue, and he remained wet for several hours. As a result he became afflicted with paralysis and entirely unable to follow any employment. At the time of the rescue he was a Clerk of the Works, but since September, 1908, has not been able to work. Medical men, and those under whom he was employed, are convinced that his incapacity is entirely due to his immersion in the water. Shall we be compelled to make him a "Human Document"?

"COASTGUARDSMEN AND WRECKS."

A REASONABLE SUGGESTION.

With reference to our recent remarks upon the Coastguards and Wrecks, we have received the following letter, with which we entirely agree:—

> With reference to your article, "Coastguardsmen and Wrecks," in a recent issue, a case occurred in this district in which the Coastguardsmen at two stations received the sum of £80 between them for transmitting information of a vessel requiring assistance. It seems to me only reasonable that when such information is given by the telephone, the provision of which and its maintenance is paid for out of public funds, the larger portion of money received should go to the Government, *i.e.*, that department which has to provide the telephones, a proportion being paid to the Coastguardsmen.

CARISBROOKE CATERERS.

A VILLAGERS' GRIEVANCE

Our attention has been directed to the action of the authorities at Carisbrooke, Isle of Wight. The villagers depend largely upon visitors to the Castle for their living, and as the summer-season is the only time they can make a few pence by catering for 6d. teas, it is, to say the least of it, inconsiderate on the part of those in office at the Castle to open, as we are informed they have opened, a 6d. tea-shed, opposite the Museum. This shed which, as we are assured, is ill-kept and filthily dirty, neither does justice to the surroundings nor to the people who are unfortunate enough to enter—besides doing the villagers out of their living. Surely H.R.H. Princess Henry of Battenberg, the Governor of the Island and Castle, is not aware that one of the officials has opened this tea-shed?

SIX HUNDRED EMIGRANTS COMPLAIN TO "JOHN BULL."

As specifically requested by its terms, we give publicity to the fact that, by resolution signed by the third-class passengers, some 600 in number, who recently travelled by the Allan Liner *Hesperian* to Canada, a strong protest was entered against the accommodation, cooking and sanitary arrangements on board the vessel, the former being described as "not such as commends itself for the use of human beings," while the sanitary arrangements are stated to be "absolutely inadequate and of a filthy and most unsatisfactory character." It is, however, but just to say that the passengers express their "appreciation of the efforts on the part of stewards and others to make everything as comfortable as possible, under the most trying and unsatisfactory conditions."

THE GUARDS AND THEIR MESS.

THE WAR OFFICE DOES THE RIGHT THING.

In our issue of May 7th, and again in those of May 14th and of June 11th, we referred to certain irregularities connected with the visit of the Guards' Brigade to Winchcombe last year. The local tradesmen had supplied the caterer for the Headquarters' Staff Mess with goods to a considerable amount, which he had omitted to pay for, and we said that in our opinion these tradesmen might fairly claim the intervention of the War Office, since it was reasonable for them to assume that the caterer was a person whose antecedents and character were known to the Military Authorities. The matter was taken up by Mr. Ernest E. Wood, solicitor, of Winchcombe, and we are happy to learn that the view we ventured to submit has now been accepted by the War Office. Mr. Wood informs us that the Authorities have informed him that they will, under the exceptional circumstances, and as a matter of favour, pay the Winchcombe tradesmen what is owing them by the contractor in question—a most satisfactory conclusion.

A CASE FOR THE MEDICAL COUNCIL.

SHOULD DR. PERCY POPE CONTINUE A MEMBER OF THE PROFESSION?

In our issue of July 23rd we printed two letters addressed by Dr. Percy Pope, of 26, Dorset Street, to a young girl who had answered his advertisement for a "Companion-Housekeeper," and in our issue of August 6th we printed correspondence between a mining engineer and a young girl (introduced to him by the Friendship Bureau), living at the same address as Dr. Pope, and using his stationery and telephone number. In our second article we said that "although the facts submitted did not actually prove that Dr. Pope is connected with the Friendship Bureau and their advertisements, everything points that way; and some explanation is due from Dr. Pope if he wishes to make it plain that he has nothing to do with this disreputable Bureau, and the loose young women living at 26, Dorset Street, to which it refers customers."

We have heard nothing from Dr. Pope in reply to these observations, but we have a letter before us in which the writer says that she inserted an advertisement in the *Daily Telegraph* of the character referred to above, that she saw Dr. Pope upon it, and that he did his best to induce her to misbehave.

We gather from the various communications to which we have referred that Dr. Percy Pope is in the habit of advertising in the *Daily Telegraph* with the object of inducing young girls to apply at his address for the position of "Companion-Housekeeper," and that when he gets them there he does his best to ruin them. We submit that a person following this practice is unfit to be a member of an honourable profession, and we direct the attention of the Medical Council to the case.

LOOT.

GOVERNMENT'S DENIAL—AND SHARE OF PLUNDER

During the South African War it used to be denied that our troops were encouraged to loot, but we happen to have before us a copy of the Regulation under which Waldon's Scouts operated. Here is an extract from these Regulations, which defined the duties of the corps:—

> (6) To capture and retain all stock, eatables for either man or animal, carts, stoves, and ovens, found outside the British outposts. Furniture and roofing of houses is not to be brought in.

And paragraph (8) runs:—

> The Commander is responsible that an accurate account is kept of all stock and so on collected, and the price which it fetches at either public or private sale, 75 per cent. to be divided amongst the Corps to be allotted according to the scale drawn up by the Commander and agreed to by the members. The remaining 25 per cent. to be handed over to the Government.

And another document, paragraph 6:—

> The Commander reserves to himself three (3) shares, Lieut. McGregor two (2) shares, and the remainder to be distributed among the men.

From these documents it will be seen, not only that the Government sanctioned looting, but that they took 25 per cent. of the proceeds.

THE WHITE SLAVES OF "MORALITY."

(This discussion commenced in our last issue, with an article by Margaret Macgregor, M.A., and followed a series of articles on "The Shirking of Parentage.")

Children are already sacrificed by the hundred thousand each year. So far as the birth-rate is concerned, that is all right; it is the *death*-rate of children which must be considered. The child death-rate is so high that it calls for immediate attention, together with a prompt examination of the causes of such terrible mortality. Some of the very people who are now busy pointing to the clamant truth of a birth-rate totally inadequate to maintain the balance of a fearful death-rate, are those opposed to any means of uplifting motherhood from the slums and gutters of poverty.

But the cry is chiefly inspired by the capitalist class and the bishop flunkies of same. I have several queries to put to these gentlemen. What right have the governing classes to ask of the workers a higher birth-rate, when the governing classes impose such a terrible death-rate on the children of the poor? What right have the owners of all the material means of existence to impose on the dispossessed class the functions of nation maintenance under present economic conditions? Is not race-suicide due to poverty, slums, ignorance and starvation, both high death- and low birth-rate being due to these causes?

In view of the lack of food, comfort, and scientific medical aid for the working-class mother, what moral right can be imposed upon her to bring into the world children whom she is well aware will be subject to equally bad or worse conditions of living?

What right have the "superior" classes to insist on our women being mothers under worse conditions than the beasts of the fields, who at least have food and attention such as is denied to millions of human beings? Why should our women be subject to the penalty of the valley of shadows, enduring the acutest suffering consequent on physical weakness; and, even when recovering, to have again to face a future of distress and fears?

There is a tragic contrast in the death-rates of the rich and poor. Let population faddists realise that, and they will understand the meaning of the birth and death-rates.

A birth-rate of epileptic and undersized children can only perpetuate a species of "unfits"; starved motherhood means stunted and miserable children. Why not tackle eugenics with something like method and intelligence? Will the panicmongers help to remove the causes of the race suicide?

Physical degeneration is due to hovel-homes, poor and insufficient food, irregular work and income, fifty per cent. of our people being housed, not only badly, but with criminal neglect by landlord, state, and municipality.

The workers, being mere drudges, are only asked to produce children to replace the vacancies arising out of a high death-rate and to maintain a nation of drudges and slaves. Can working-class parents have any moral right to maintain their class? If the nation depends on the working-classes for its maintenance, will the governing classes have sense enough to realise the importance of preserving in health and efficiency, as well as happiness, the class who are a people in themselves?

Mother Grundies, Nonconformist Consciences, Jesuitical moralists look upon some forms of motherhood as being on a par with prostitution. When will motherhood be sacred? No matter under what conditions—the mother should always be pitied and succoured. But how many are murdered or marooned by the moral-scarecrow?

Our conception of morality must be deepened and widened. But for sexual frailty our nation would have gone out of existence long ago. Have we courage to look this fact in the face, instead of hypocritically ignoring the truth? There is economic meaning behind the great titan powers of sex. Why not ask for some consideration to be given to these, as an explanation of the present lamentable fall in the birth-rate?

So far as the workers are concerned, the capitalists give no encouragement for even the perpetuation of species, leave alone the maintenance of a nation. The workers have no moral obligation to bring children into a world of poverty and hopeless drudgery.

Working-class women are not cared for scientifically with attendance, food, and comfortable homes, either in the pangs of their motherhood or the trial of training a family. As nature never forgives or forgets an outrage, so a nation must pay the penalty of *débâcle* when the mother is neglected. It is not a case of the State having a case against the parent; it is a case of both potential fathers and mothers having a case against the governing and owning classes who run the State. Every woman who is now a mother, or will become one, has a right of blood and race to be cared for in the best possible manner.

Some day I hope our womenfolk will form a Motherhood League. Let it be a sex war, if you like, or a social and political agitation, or, better far, let the league take the higher grounds of economic rights.

There never was a more insincere cry sent up by the worst of panicmongers than that of the birth-rate piffle. My wonder is that women are so courageous as to be mothers and so sincere in mothering offspring in the worst circumstances of squalor and destitution.

BEN TILLETT.

The intense misery which frequently results to the poor by reason of possessing a large family, is strikingly shown in the following two cases, which both appeared in a recent issue of a London newspaper:—

"Anything more pitiful," says the journal, "than the story of poverty unfolded at a Stepney inquest on Sarah Ann Silverstone, 31, wife of a dock labourer, of Prospect Place, Stepney, it would be difficult to conceive." Joseph Silverstone, a poorly-dressed but respectable-looking man, said he and deceased had been married 13 years and had eight children, including twins, which were born the day his wife died. In tears, he explained at the inquest that he had been out of work and had had some very rough times. His wife had been short of food, and that was why he had lost her. The rent had got into arrear, and he had sold every saleable article of the home.—Dr. Harry Roberts deposed that he found every indication of want of proper nourishment and food. Death was due to syncope, and debility from want of food. Witness knew her, and was convinced that she had been without the common necessaries of life. They were sober people, and the house was clean. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical evidence. And only 31 years of age!

In the following case, who can say whether the constant struggle to provide for so large a family may not have been, at least in some measure, the cause of the man first seeking oblivion in drink? As to the cruelty, there is the old proverb, that "When poverty comes in at the door, love flies out at the window."

Richard Pratt, 45, of Norfolk Buildings, Curtain Road, Shoreditch, after calmly drinking some beer, threw himself from a fourth floor window and fell to his death 50 ft. below. He had been married 25 years, and had ten children. Seven weeks before his death he had been separated from his wife, under a magistrate's order, for cruelty. "He drank very heavily."

Next week we shall give extracts from some of the many interesting and pathetic letters which have reached us in regard to this important subject.

"AN INTERESTING LETTER."

REPLY FROM "AN UN-BUSINESS MAN."

I have carefully perused the "Interesting Letter" from "A Level-headed Business Man," which appeared in your issue of the 30th ult., and which you commended for its sound common-sense.

I am not a Business man in the ordinary acceptation of the term, but I am with you in your advocacy of a Business Government for the British Nation, and especially in the curtailment of the powers of a Second Chamber, the majority of whom have had no experience of business whatever. But I am afraid I disagree both with his and your attitude on the drink question.

Although I am practically a teetotaler I am neither biased nor bigoted on the matter. So far as I am personally concerned, people might drink themselves outside in, or upside down; and in general they must be allowed to spend their earnings as they like, provided that in so doing they do not interfere with the liberty and rights of others. I also agree with your view that you cannot make men good by Act of Parliament, but—and I think this must be admitted—you may make them more sober. And while drink may not be a root cause of poverty, it is of crime, and as the majority of the citizens of this country are sober and law-abiding, they are, to my mind, justified in taking the least costly method of keeping the criminal minority in hand—restriction being also better than punishment. It may be that in the alteration of the law to bring about a better state of society comparatively innocent people suffer—which is regrettable; but they must adapt themselves to the altered circumstances. The progress of the race must not be stopped on account of the few. The hardships arise, of course, from the piecemeal and incidental way in which we undertake our legislation. At the same time, I imagine it would be somewhat difficult to reorganise society as a whole, which is the only alternative. We must do so by degrees.

The "Level-headed Business Man" is gravely concerned, and perhaps rightly so, over his favourite "pubs" and hostelries being closed, and regrets also that so many distilleries have to shut down, and kindred trades stop. He evidently views this with alarm, and goes on to assert that the closing down of these places will reflect on the agriculturists. How so? Does he mean that the closing of his favourite "pubs," etc., will restrict the market for the agriculturists' produce? If so, then I ask him—Is it not damnable that so much of the land of this country should be given over to the production of liquor, while so many of our fellow-countrymen are on the verge of starvation for want of food? On the other hand, if he means that the closing of *these* places will cause unemployment and thus reduce the demand for the agriculturists' wares—or what they ought to be producing—then I think again his opinions are unsound, for unless those who presently spend their money in drink hereafter take to keeping it in a stocking-foot, and I should be surprised if they do, there will be the same amount of money in circulation, and accordingly an equal demand for labour, and for commodities. What does he mean?

With regard to the question of taxation, if we are to be subject to indirect taxation, a better selection of articles to be taxed might easily be made, and the taxes on food allowed to drop. You deserve much more support in your effort to tax luxuries, but for the suggestion to tax our exports in the shape of horse-flesh—race-horses—well, it may be common-sense, but it would not be very productive.

But why should you not be a "whole-hogger" on the question of taxation, and move for the extinction of indirect taxation altogether? All taxation should be direct on income, and such a step might have far-reaching effect. So much money is filched from us for taxation out of the price of commodities, as part of their price, that we do not realise that it is taxation, and are not so concerned with the application of the price. If, however, our whole taxation were paid in one lump sum to the Inland Revenue we might begin more earnestly to enquire if we were always getting value for our money. Direct taxation would require to be very carefully graded, those with £1 a week or less being free as being unable to pay. It would rise by easy stages till £5,000, when we might demand from those who have over that sum annually a little more than the modest 1s. 8d., as at present.

NOTHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.

INTERESTING EXTRACTS FROM THE *GUARDIAN* OF 1713 APROPOS AVIATION.

We are indebted to one of our readers for the following interesting extract from an old volume of the *Guardian*, published in 1713, which is another illustration of the truth that there is nothing new under the sun:—

The Philosophers of King Charles his Reign were busy in finding out the art of Flying. The famous Bishop Wilkins was so confident of success in it, that he says he does not question but in the next age, it will be as usual to hear a man call for his "Wings" when he is going a journey, as it is now to call for his boots. The humour so prevailed among the Virtuosos of this reign, that they were actually making parties to go up to the moon together, and were more put to it in their thoughts how to meet with accommodations by the way, than how to get thither. Everyone knows the story of the great Lady, who, at the same time was building castles in the air for their reception. I always leave such trite quotations to my reader's private recollection. For which reason also I shall forbear extracting out of authors several instances of particular persons who have arrived at some perfection in this art and exhibited specimens of it before Multitudes of Beholders. Instead of this I shall present my reader with the following Letter from an Artist who is now taken up with this Invention and conceals his true name under that of "Daedalus":—

"Mr. Ironside.—Knowing that you are a great Encourager of Ingenuity, I think fit to acquaint you that I have made a considerable Progress in the Art of Flying. I flutter about my Room two or three Hours in a morning and when my Wings are on can go above a hundred Yards at a Hop, Step and Jump. I can fly already as well as a Turkey Cock, and improve every Day. If I proceed as I have begun, I intend to give the World a Proof of my Proficiency in this Art. Upon the next publick Thanksgiving day it is my design to sit astride the Dragon upon Bow Steeple, from whence, after the first Discharge of the Tower Guns, I intend to mount into the air, fly over Fleet Street and pitch upon the Maypole in the Strand. From thence, by a gradual descent, I shall make the best of my way for St. James's Park, and light upon the Ground near Rosamond's Pond. This, I doubt not, will convince the World that I am no Pretender; but before I set out I shall desire to have a Patent for making of Wings, and that none shall presume to fly under pain of Death with wings of any other man's making. I intend to work for the Court myself, and will have journeymen under me to furnish the rest of the Nation. I likewise desire that I may have the sole teaching of Persons of Quality, in which I shall spare neither Time nor Pains, till I have made them as expert as myself. I will fly with the Women upon my back for the first fortnight. I shall appear at the next Masquerade dressed up in my Feathers and Plumage like an Indian Prince, that the quality may see how pretty they look in their travelling Habits. You know, Sir, there is an unaccountable prejudice to Projectors of all kinds, for which reason, when I talk of practising to fly, silly people think me an Owl for my pains; but, Sir, you know better things.—Your most humble servant,

"Daedalus."

I have fully considered the Project of these our Modern "Daedalists" and am resolved so far to discourage it as to prevent any person from flying in my time. It would fill the World with innumerable Immoralities, and give such Occasions for Intrigues as people cannot meet with who have nothing but Legs to carry them. You should have a couple of Lovers make a Midnight Assignation upon the top of the Monument, and see the Cupola of St. Paul's covered with both Sexes like the outside of a pigeon-house. Nothing would be more frequent than to see a Beau flying in at a Garret Window or a Gallant giving Chase to his Mistress, like a Hawk after a Lark. There would be no walking in a shady wood without spunging a covey of tofts (tosts?). The poor Husband could not dream what was doing over his Head. If he were jealous indeed he might clip his wife's wings, but what would this avail when there were flocks of Vultures perpetually hovering over his house?

What concern would the Father of a Family be in all the time his daughter was upon the Wing? Every Heiress must have an old woman flying at her heels. In short, the whole air would be full of this kind of "Gibier," as the French call it. I do allow with my correspondent that there would be much more business done than there is at present. However should he apply for such a patent as he speaks of I question not but there would be more Petitions out of the City against it than ever yet appeared against any other Monopoly whatsoever. Every tradesman that can't keep his wife a Coach could keep her a pair of wings and there is no doubt she would be every morning and evening taking the air with them. I have here only considered the ill-consequences of this Invention in the Influences it would have on Love affairs. I have many more objections to make on other accounts; but these I shall defer publishing till I see my friend astride the dragon

JOHN BULL'S WRESTLERS.

THE GREAT GAMA-ZBYSCO MATCH—WORLD-WIDE INTEREST.

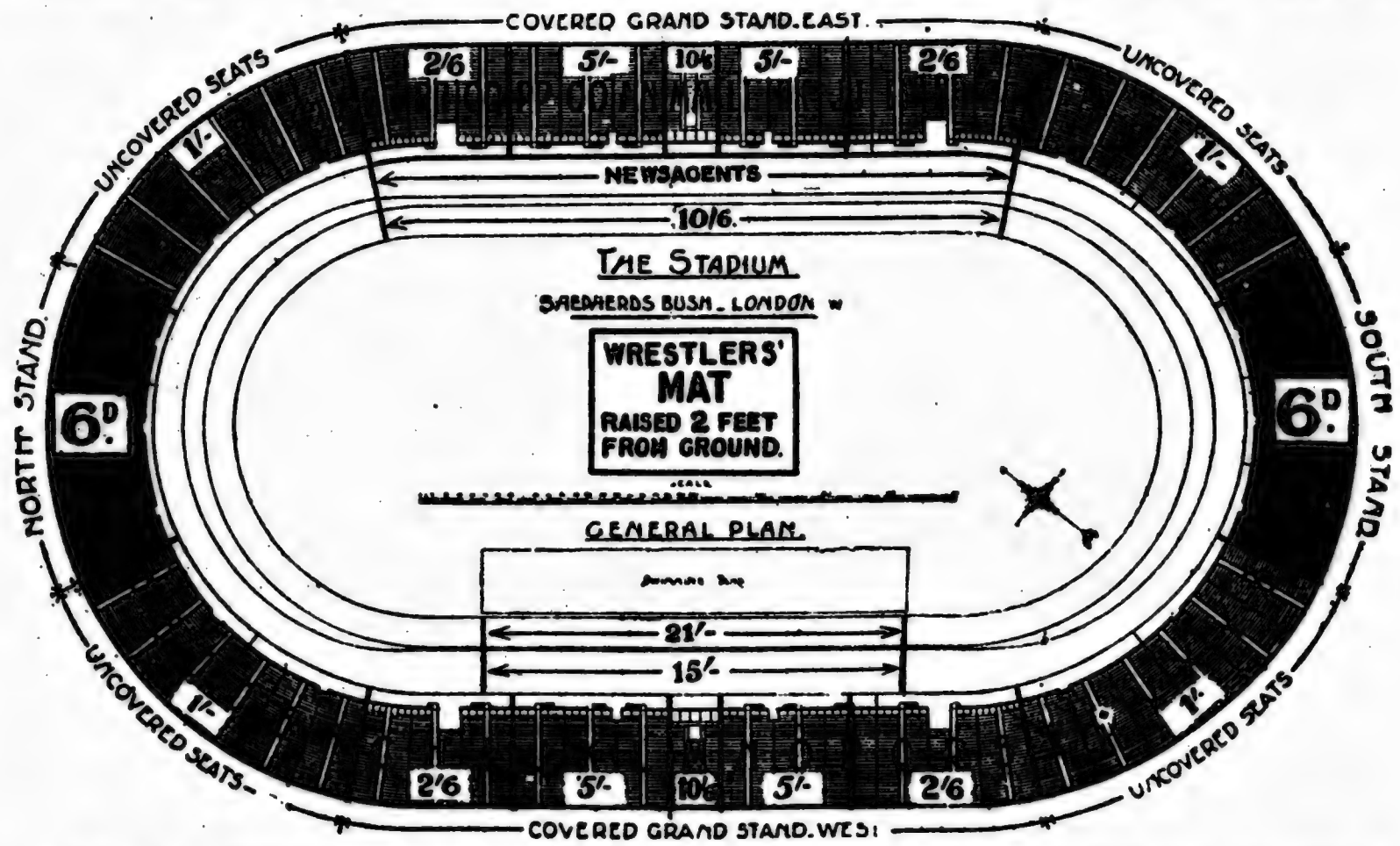
To a member of the British Empire, whatever colour he may be, JOHN BULL is always ready to hold out a helping hand. It is on this account that we find ourselves conducting what promises to be the greatest wrestling match of modern times. It is an honour not of our seeking, and came about in the following manner:—Gama, a British subject, came to this country from India with a wonderful reputation, determined to return home the Champion Wrestler of the world.

In the sporting papers he for weeks threw out the most startling challenges to all the white champions. There was no reply, and Gama came to us.

He had been told that JOHN BULL, with its enormous circulation, might be able to effect a match, where others had failed.

knows. That Gotch is the only man he has not defeated is known also. Yet Zbysco in all his matches has never really trained until the present one. He has now been in serious training for six weeks. He knows what he is up against in Gama. Gama is no ordinary wrestler. It is his boast that never has he had his two shoulders on the ground; and he swears he never will. Here we have true sport. More, however, about the two men later. Next week, for instance, we shall publish a special character sketch of Gama from the pen of a famous wrestling authority.

Zbysco was present at the recent Gama-Roller match, and closely studied the Indian's methods and style. At the close of the contest he remarked, "Gama is a great wrestler—a wonder—but after what I have seen,



It was his last appeal. Had we refused, he would have taken the next steamer home.

In the circumstances, we moved. It was entirely out of our line, and we moved only because we learnt that Gama was a good man and that the silence of the white Champions was open to the construction that they did not wish to give him a chance. We believe in giving everyone a chance: therefore we took up Gama.

The article in which we embodied Gama's challenge had its effect. Zbysco wired us from Poland, and the match was made for a stake of £250, and a gold belt, presented by ourselves.

As our readers know, the contest takes place on Saturday, September 10th, at 4 p.m., at the Stadium, Shepherd's Bush. Wet or fine, the match will start punctually and a glance at the diagram here produced will give readers an idea as to seats, prices, etc. In case of wet weather there will be 20,000 covered seats.

No tickets will be sold before August 25th, on which date we shall publish a full list of agents from whom they may be obtained.

As regards Gama and Zbysco, particulars have already appeared in these columns respecting the careers of the men. That Zbysco can wrestle everyone and with proper training, I hope to have the honour of giving him his first defeat."

Personally, we have no partisanship. Our sole object is to bring about a representative match. Dr. Roller, good wrestler as he is, was no match for the "Lion of the Punjaub"; and although he put up a good struggle with Zbysco, everybody knows that the great "Bear" was severely handicapped on that occasion by an accident to one of his arms. Gama, too, quite recognises the difficulty of the task he is taking on, but he laughs at the idea of defeat. So we must "wait and see." At any rate, it will be a fine sporting match. We think Gama will win. Good luck to Zbysco, all the same, and all honour to him for coming forward and tackling the wonderful Indian.

SPECIAL TO NEWSAGENTS.

JOHN BULL knows that the newsagent is his friend. Therefore we have set some of the best seats apart for members of the trade. In return, we ask a small favour. Those who propose being our guests on this great day will be asked to exhibit a double-crown poster announcing the event in some prominent position on their premises.

THE SCANDAL OF UNEMPLOYED TEACHERS.

SOME PATHETIC ILLUSTRATIONS.

We have already pointed out in these columns the serious nature of this scandal, but it has lately become so grave that we feel it our duty to bring it more prominently before the public.

What are the facts? At this moment there are in London alone—and the condition is similar throughout the country—over 800 young men and women who, having completed a long course of training, are now unable to find employment in their own profession, and are without any prospect of doing so. Each of these teachers has cost some £300 to train—a cost which has been borne by the taxpayer, the ratepayer and the parent. Thus over a quarter of a million has been spent in equipping from an educational point of view the 800 students who are now about to join the ranks of the unemployed. A great outcry was raised a few years ago against the London County Council for waste of public money on steamboats. Why not an outcry when large sums of money are spent on teachers who are never employed? It is a serious matter for the state; it is a more serious matter for the ratepayers. But for the parents it is a calamity. The majority of the students are drawn from the ranks of the working classes, and necessarily great sacrifices have been made that their children might be "put through college." The parents now find, however, that the youth of their sons and daughters has been practically wasted; it is too late for them to "try" another profession; and even if it were not so, to the majority of them it would be impossible, for the parents have sacrificed their all.

Although these 800 young teachers have been trained by the London County Council largely at the expense of the London ratepayer, they are yet refused the right to be allowed to apply for a single vacancy in a single London County School, but are flung out on the provinces, where they are inevitably regarded as London's "unfits." Thus to the injury of not employing its own students, the London County Council adds the insult of branding them with the mark of inferiority, when all the time they are certified as capable and efficient teachers.

These young men and women are thus face to face with a very serious situation, and they bitterly complain of the way in which they have been misled. They state that many years previously they were by a former Council bribed by scholarships and lured by press advertisements—the latter inserted at the suggestion of the Council—into the profession, and that if they were not actually promised, they were insidiously led to expect, employment at the end of their training. The London County Council now repudiate their responsibility towards these students, but in our opinion they can no more do so than they can refuse to pay a former Council's debts.

These unemployed teachers are all eager to work in the people's schools. The State says they are well qualified. The men and women are waiting to work; the work is waiting for them, and yet they are unemployed. At the same time there are in the schools of this country nearly 20,000 teachers whose sole qualifications are that they are above eighteen and have been vaccinated. Besides these, there are over 40,000 teachers who are neither trained nor certificated. While the unemployed trained certificated teachers do not ask that any of these unqualified teachers should be dispossessed, they do ask why the Board of Education should continue to recognise annually large numbers of these "unqualified," and at the same time spend hundreds of thousands of pounds in training teachers for whom they afterwards find no work. Either it is necessary or unnecessary that teachers should be trained and certificated. If it is necessary to train teachers, then when they are trained they ought to be employed; if it is not necessary to train teachers, then the colleges ought to be closed down and the money spent on training the teachers used for more profitable purposes. But as things are now, money is lavished on buildings, education offices, clerks, officials, and inspectors in order that the teachers may be trained, only to fling the students on the unemployed list when they come to the end of their time.

The sufferings of these unemployed college-trained teachers are greater than most people imagine. There are teachers who came out of the colleges two and three years ago who have not secured situations, and hundreds from last year have not yet been placed. We have the names of some 1,200 capable and efficient college-trained teachers who have been compelled by economic pressure to accept inferior positions at salaries of from £30 to £45 per annum. And while young men who have been trained as teachers are driving cabs, young women who have been similarly trained are serving in Lyons's tea-rooms, ironing collars in a laundry, hawking needlework from door to door, addressing envelopes for ten hours a day at a miserable pittance. In one particularly pathetic case a young woman found it necessary in order to keep soul and body together to sew the coverings on tennis balls at 3d. a dozen. Being quite unused to this kind of work she could only cover a dozen a day, and often her fingers would bleed at the end of it.

Here are some extracts from letters we have received:—

> Since I was three years old (my mother then dying) I have been kept by my grandmother, who is now 79 years of age. For the last six years she has shown herself thoroughly self-sacrificing that my future might be assured. She has eked out a scanty income by doing dressmaking, and even now, although so old, is doing a little. Of course I had looked forward to 1910 as the year in which I should be in a position to return her kindness to me. You know how near to being blighted these hopes are now.

E. B. writes:—

> I was trained at ——— College from 1906–1908, after a period of five years spent as a Pupil Teacher. My father and only brother died while I was at College, so that it was most essential that I should get something to do very quickly after leaving College to be able to help my mother. To my great disappointment I am still not settled.

R. J. writes:—

> My parents are only working people, and I know what a struggle it has been to keep me at College. I cannot look forward to a year of waiting before I succeed in getting appointed, but shall have to find something else to do.

Another student writes:—

> My mother is a widow, and it has been a hard struggle to provide for me during the five years' training, and you will readily understand that my ambition now is to help her substantially. . . . I have very good testimonials, and yet can only look forward to a long season of unemployment.

D. F. writes:—

> I left ——— College in July, 1909. I obtained a little work addressing envelopes, but as it only lasted a few days at a time, with long intervals between, I had to work from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. to earn anything . . I began "supply" work in April, and went on until last week. . . Now I am left again without any prospect of work.

And yet Mr. Runciman says that the demand is greater than the supply! The Intelligence Department of the Board of Education is as defective as that of the Army at the outbreak of the South African War.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

TO SPOT OR NOT TO SPOT.

(*During last month, only nine groups of spots were observed on the sun, and most of these were small.*)

Astronomers last month were out of the hunt,
Their failure our own grief should soften;
They grumbled to find but nine spots on the sun—
But we didn't "spot it" so often.

FEATHERS AND FASHION.

(*Birds are still slaughtered wholesale for the adornment of the fair sex. One shipment consisted of* 40,000 *skins; on one island* 300,000 *birds were killed; and a third bag numbered* 259,000 *skins and wings.*)

If lovely woman pledged her word
To rule this fashion "off the map,"
She'd have no feather in her hat—
But what a feather in her cap!

ANOTHER COMBINE.

(*The compulsory registration of dentists would make dentistry a more close profession than ever.*)

The dentists foregather on every hand,
They are marching this banner beneath:
"Give us the Trade Union that we demand,
Or, by Gum, we'll be showing our teeth!"

RICARDO.

THE WAR OFFICE AND THE WOOLWICH THEATRE.

AN INSTRUCTIVE CORRESPONDENCE.

Mr. Barnard, of the Theatre Royal, Woolwich, has a very serious grievance against the War Office authorities, and he asks us to direct attention to the matter in the hope that the Army Council will be induced to right a wrong.

The King's Regulations and Orders provide that for the benefit and convenience of the troops regimental institutions may be established and maintained, and that in such institutes entertainments in the nature of amusements may be organised, the cost to be defrayed out of the funds of the institute. No money may be taken for admission, and non-commissioned officers and men are permitted to invite their male friends thereto, passes being given for this purpose so far as the available accommodation will permit to all such as are approved by the commanding officer.

The Garrison Theatre at Woolwich should have been carried on by virtue of such regulations and order. It requires no licence, and pays no rent, rates, or taxes, and it will accommodate between 1,200 and 1,500 persons.

For many years the Garrison Theatre was carried on in accordance with the regulations. It then began to compete with the Theatre Royal, billing the town and exhibiting posters advertising the performances outside the barracks, and admitting the public to the theatre without limit. Local protests proving useless, Mr. Barnard petitioned the Secretary of State for War, at that time Mr. Henry Campbell-Bannerman, and on November 21st, 1894, the then Under-Secretary of State for War (Sir Ralph Thompson) wrote Colonel Hughes as follows :—

> Stringent orders have been given to put a stop to this practice and to rigidly confine the exhibition of all bills and posters to the inside of the barrack walls, etc., away from the sight of the public.
>
> Instructions have also been given for the sale of tickets to be rigidly restricted to soldiers and their friends.

Nothing could be more satisfactory from Mr. Barnard's point of view. The War Office authorities had admitted his complaint to be just, and had promised all he asked. Unfortunately there was no fulfilment. For a few weeks the Garrison Theatre was carried on on less competitive lines, but at Christmas following, an expensive pantomime, with paid musical artists from London halls, was provided.

Mr. Barnard again complained to the War Office, and on May 16th, 1895, Sir Ralph Thompson replied as follows :—

> . . . Mr. Campbell-Bannerman has left it to the discretion of the General Officer Commanding at Woolwich to regulate the admission of civilians, but at the same time renewed injunctions have been given as to the strict prohibition of advertisements and notices relating to the performances in public places.

It will be noticed that the Secretary for War shifted his ground very materially. In November, 1894, Mr. Barnard was informed that the sale of tickets had been "rigidly restricted to soldiers and friends." In May, 1895, the admission of civilians was "left to the discretion of the General Officer Commanding," but in 1895, as in 1894, there was to be "strict prohibition of advertisements."

Little or no notice was taken by the Woolwich authorities of the orders from Head Quarters. Things went on much as they had gone before until the Garrison Theatre was burnt down, and since it has been rebuilt it has been run as any other licensed house.

On December 28th, 1909, Mr. Barnard once more approached the War Office authorities, asking that the Garrison Theatre might be required to respect the King's Regulations and the orders sent them from the Secretary of State. On January 26th, 1910, Sir Edward Ward replied that the matter had "been referred to the General Officer Commanding-in-Chief, Eastern Command, who reports that steps have been taken to prevent a recurrence of the mode of advertising complained of." On February 10th Mr. Barnard replied that the advertisements were going on as usual.

On February 16th the War Office replied that Mr. Barnard's letter and enclosures had "been forwarded to the General Officer Commanding-in-Chief, Eastern Command."

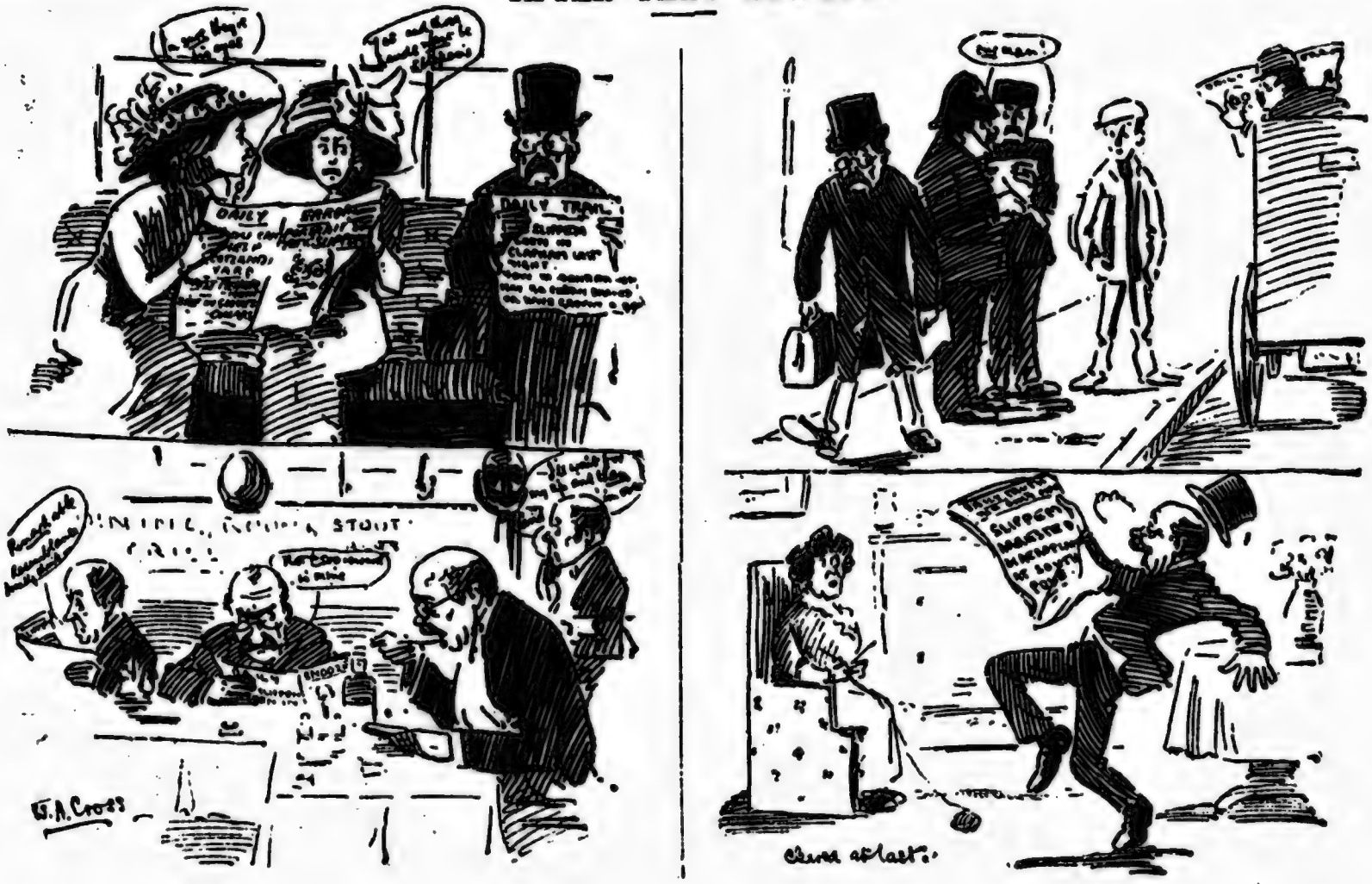
On May 17th Mr. Barnard wrote to complain that nothing had been done, and on the 18th Sir Edward Ward replied that Mr. Barnard's letter should "receive attention." On May 31st Sir Edward Ward further informed Mr. Barnard that he was "commanded by the Army Council to inform him that endeavours are being made to arrange a satisfactory settlement of this matter."

Nothing having been done, Mr. Barnard wrote again on July 7th, and Sir Edward Ward informed him on the 8th that his letter should "receive attention." And on July 25th, in further reply, Mr. R. H. Brade informed Mr. Barnard that he is "commanded by the Army Council to acquaint him that the investigation of this matter is still proceeding."

Mr. Barnard is still waiting for the "result," and meantime the Garrison Theatre is billing and drawing the civilians to its show as merrily as ever.

It is an instructive correspondence.

AFTER THAT REWARD.



AN INVOLUNTARY CONTRIBUTION.

FROM AN ANONYMOUS POLICEMAN.

A reader, signing himself F. Carter, but giving no address, sends us the following remarkable letter, together with a postal order for the 2s. to which it refers:

I have pleasure in enclosing herewith 2s. as a contribution to one of your Human Documents.

This 2s. came into my hands in a curious manner. I am engaged all day at my work at Anchor Iron Wharf, East Greenwich. I never lose any time. My age is 20 years.

Last Tuesday, the day after Bank Holiday, my firm was closed, and I was walking along Trafalgar Road with two of my mates who went into a public house, but I, being a teetotaler, left them and walked farther down the road, when, to my utter surprise, two policeman in plain clothes seized me and one of them said, "We arrest you for loitering in a public place for the purpose of betting."

I, of course, allowed them to take me to the East Greenwich Police Station as I was confident that no charge could be sustained against me, as the business of book-making is entirely against my tastes. When we arrived at the foot of the steps of the Police Station, one, who had been walking behind me all the way, grasped my right arm with his right hand and giving me a slight push slipped something into my pocket, which I found, as soon as my left arm was free, to be a betting slip containing 2s.

I immediately took this from my pocket and threw it on the table at the police station and accused him of slipping it into my pocket. When I accused him he looked at me fiercely, gnashed his teeth, and attempted to strike me.

I was then placed in a cell from 12 o'clock noon till 4.30 p.m, when I was bailed out by my brother, who had heard the news.

When I came before the magistrate next morning I stated the above facts to him in my defence and was discharged. I may say that I am in the habit at rare intervals of placing a shilling on a horse, and I had a small slip on me, on which I had placed my signature, when I was arrested. The magistrate remarked that "it would be a funny thing for a man to put his signature on another man's betting slip."

I was then taken to the Police Office and handed back my money which the police had taken from me when I was searched, but they also included this two shillings, to which I told them I had no title, but they insisted on me taking it, and I, therefore, have much pleasure in sending it to you as stated above.

I have read tales of perjured evidence by common informers, and the doings of the Spanish Inquisition and other judicial atrocities, when innocent men were condemned. I have also heard it stated that the police occasionally manufacture evidence in order to convict innocent men, but I never thought that I should furnish such a striking example in my own self as the victim.

The consequences might have been serious to me only my employers have absolute confidence in me.

We have forwarded the two shillings to the author of Human Document XCVII.

THE WALTHAMSTOW CEMETERY.

A correspondent states that her mother died and she chose grave No. 220, for which she paid two guineas and holds the receipt of the superintendent. Upon arriving at the place of interment on the day of the funeral, our correspondent found that the wrong grave had been opened, namely, No. 918, about 40 yards distant from the one chosen. The superintendent could only give as an explanation "lapse of memory." Our correspondent then complained to the Urban District Council, who refused to interfere. She then wrote to the Local Government Board, who told her that the matter did not come within their jurisdiction. Our correspondent insists that she has a right to the grave selected, and for which she paid, and this seems reasonable.

THE LAW GUARANTEE TRUST AND ACCIDENT SOCIETY.

We have received a copy of a memorandum respecting the affairs of this Trust which Mr. S. S. Seal, who represents a very large number of shareholders, has forwarded to the president of the Board of Trade in response to Mr. Buxton's invitation, from which it may be fairly inferred that compulsory liquidation of the Society is desirable in the public interest. Mr. Seal claims to show *inter alia*:

(1) That the Directors have issued false balance sheets and accounts.
(2) That dividends were paid out of capital.
(3) That there has been misfeasance.

We take it that if any one of these allegations is proved to Mr. Buxton's satisfaction it will be sufficient to induce him to take the necessary steps to bring about compulsory liquidation. The evidence supporting the first may be briefly summarised.

In the Accounts and Balance Sheet for the year ended 31st December, 1908, submitted by the Directors at the ordinary general meeting held in March 1909, the Society's assets were in part represented as below:

	£ s. d.
Advances against securities (less amounts written off) and sundry debtors	318,701 18 7
Properties taken over below cost to the Society..	396,720 9 7
The two making	£715,422 8 2

Between the month of March, 1909, when the last ordinary general meeting was held, and the end of that year, the Company went into liquidation, and its assets, which include capital amounting to £1,800,000, were found to be insufficient by upwards of £750,000, to pay its debts, so that the two last dividends paid by the Trust, that is of 4 per cent. to the ordinary shareholders in July, 1908, and of 5 per cent. to the Preference shares in January, 1909, must have been paid out of capital, for at either of these dates the Trust was hopelessly insolvent, and the Accounts and Balance Sheets issued by the Directors to their shareholders must therefore have been false.

With regard to the charge of misfeasance, reliance is placed upon the action of the directors of the Trust in creating the London County Leasehold Property Co.; and transferring to it some of its most valuable assets. An agreement was drawn up and entered into between the Trust and the London County Leasehold Property Co., by which it appears that the Trust was possessed of a very large number of freehold and leasehold properties, and of mortgages, and that it had issued policies of guarantee under which claims had been made, and Mr. Thomas Robert Ronalds, the Society's general manager, had been appointed to act as agent and receiver. He was then in possession of, or in receipt of the rents and profits of, all such properties. The Society by the same agreement purported to sell and the Company to purchase all the properties referred to, and also the mortgages and all the Trust's rights and interests therein, receiving in return nothing but shares in this new Company. By this agreement the Society was shorn of all power over great masses of its properties and assets, and it is in the highest degree necessary to ascertain why the Directors of the Trust made this transfer without, so far as is apparent, anything like an adequate *quid pro quo*.

We can only hope that Mr. Buxton will give his very serious attention to the statements made by Mr. Seal, supported as they are by documentary evidence, and that in coming to a decision as to whether he shall take steps to induce a compulsory winding-up, he will be guided by his own good common-sense, without undue deference to the professional advice he may receive from the legal gentlemen he may think it his duty to consult.

We have received from Messrs. Horace Marshall & Son a copy of a little book on "Summer Cookery," which contains much useful matter in a small space. It seems to be especially strong on summer drinks and salads. It is got up in very handy form, and may be safely recommended to the notice of our readers.

What is Your Number?

See Page iii. of Cover.

Somerville's Scotch Whisky

Direct from Scotland at Wholesale Prices.

These Whiskies are the very finest that Scotland produces. **Whisky to be good must be old.** Why accept vague or indefinite statements as to age? **The guaranteed age is given with every bottle.**

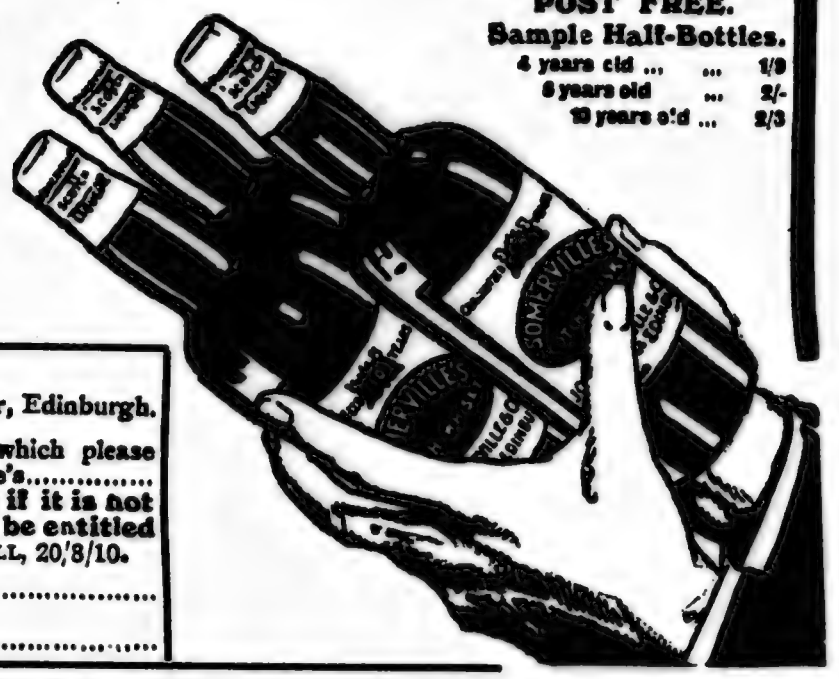
GUARANTEED AGES.	POST FREE 3 BOTS.	Carriage paid to nearest railway station. 6 BOTS.	12 BOTS.
4 Years Old	9/6	18/6	36/-
6 Years Old	11/-	21/6	42/-
10 Years Old	12/6	24/6	48/-

Packing free, special terms for exportation and to large buyers.

Fill up the Order Form and post to us with your remittance TO-DAY.

JOHN SOMERVILLE & CO., LTD.,
Distillers,
CRAIGMILLAR, EDINBURGH.
Established 1826.

POST FREE.
Sample Half-Bottles.
4 years old 1/9
6 years old ... 2/-
10 years old ... 2/3



ORDER FORM

To Messrs. John Somerville and Co., Ltd.,
Distillers, Craigmillar, Edinburgh.

I enclose remittance value.....for which please send me.....bottles of Somerville's..... years old Scotch Whisky on condition that if it is not the finest Whisky at the price I shall be entitled to have my money refunded. JOHN BULL, 20/8/10.

Name.....

Address.....

GUIDED by our knowledge and experience of what men appreciate, we have designed shapes in 'Summit' collars that are appropriate, both to the man and to the occasion.

This is

Quarter-size of Summit SHAPE 30

SIX *for Three shillings*

Depths 1½in. 1¾in. and 2in. Samples 6½d.

¶ The complete Series is pictured in the 'Summit' booklet: can we have your request for a copy.

We pay postage, and refund money if the goods do not satisfy you.

AUSTIN REED *Ltd.*

Three CITY shops:
13 FENCHURCH ST.
5 St. Mary Axe and
157a Cheapside London

HERE IS ANOTHER PROFITABLE FIELD FOR "JOHN BULL" READERS.

"Since starting my Course—Window Trimming and Mercantile Decoration—I have exactly doubled my salary."—R. Valkenburg.

Like all other I.C.S. instruction it involves no interruption of present work, no inconvenience of any kind.

You are given all necessary equipment and training in your own home, and wherever there are shops you can apply your knowledge with considerable profit to yourself.

If you are not interested in *this*, you must want to succeed in some *other* direction. Send this free coupon and judge whether the I.C.S. can help you.

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International Correspondence Schools, Ld.
Dept. 338K International Buildings, Kingsway, London, W.C.

Please explain, without further obligation on my part, how I can qualify for a larger salary in the occupation before which I have marked X (or in the one stated here .....)

Engineering	Book-keeping
Analytical Chemistry	Business Training
Languages	Motor & Aviation
Architecture	Civil Service

Over 100 others

Name.....

Address.....

WHERE TO GO FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

By Richard Morton.

Battersea.—The ancient name of this salubrious resort was Batter-on-Sea. It is known as the Land of Burns, and visitors are shown the many different residences where that worthy wrote his poems and blue books. Also the very steps up which he carried his "Encyclopædia Britannica" and the fumed-oak bookcase. Battersea says that in the future it will be known as a Garden City, but at present it is mostly notorious for its trams and York Road. Bathing and fishing in abundance—in the Park, when the man isn't looking.

Chelsea.—The name of this favourite resort is derived from "Sea-Shell—Shell-Sea," being an historic reference to the lady who Sold Sea-Shells on the Sea-Shore. It is pleasantly situated, with pier, church, and an Empire all to itself. The fishing is plentiful, if not good, but bathing is not safe when the police are about. This spot is greatly patronised by artists, who have formed quite a colony. This may account for the fact that there is more than one pawnbroker's shop in the King's Road doing a roaring trade.

Bermondsey.—More properly, Bermond's Sea. A pleasant, healthy watering place within easy reach of London, yet sadly neglected by holiday makers. The air here is very strong, not to say sultry, and the odours are many and varied. Bermondsey Spa was once celebrated for its waters, and ladies of fashion came here to partake of them. The ladies of Bermondsey now prefer the ordinary strong waters, and the Spa has fallen into disuse.

Saffron Hill.—Sometimes called "Little Italy," this interesting, old-world spot is not much frequented by Englishmen, yet would well repay a visit. The natives are typical Italians, very picturesque, dark-haired, olive-skinned, greasy and lively. They are most musical in their tastes, and much addicted to ice-cream and white mice. To reach Saffron Hill, take tram to Clerkenwell Road. Then follow your nose and, when you smell it, you are there.

Soho.—This quaint little republic is unmatched on the face of the globe. You do not know if its inhabitants are French, German, Swiss, Italian, or Turks. The only thing to do is to toss up for it, and then you find a lot of them are Dutchmen. To enter Soho, you must hold your nose as you pass the pickle factory. Once past that you are safe, if you keep your hands in your pockets. Principal manufacture: Cooking. Exports: Eighteenpenny dinners.

The Tube.—This is said to be the healthiest spot on earth or under it. You have to go a long way down, and they pump the air down to you, filtering it on the way, if you have any luck. The constituent parts of the atmosphere are: Oxygen .50; Hydrogen 15-2, and a pair's 4. Hours of bright sunshine, *nil*. Still, what can you expect for twopence?

Home.—That, if you are wise, is where you will go for your holidays. Where can you be more comfortable, especially if you lock the front door and take a pipe to bed with you? You can get up when you like, and, if you don't like, you needn't. Besides, if you stay at home, it saves the trouble of going away.

JOHN BULL COAL CLUB.

In response to numerous requests from our readers, we have decided to extend the date of application until August 27th. After that date, a limited number of members will be accepted at a 1s. per ton advance over our fixed prices, which are as follows:—

Principal Merchants' Lowest Summer Prices.	Per ton.	John Bull's Coal Club's Fixed Prices.	Per ton.
Best Silkstone	24/-	Best Silkstone	23/-
Best Derby Brights ..	23/-	Best Derby Brights ..	22/-
Best House Nuts ..	22/-	Best House Nuts ..	21/-
Best Kitchen Cobbles ..	21/-	Best Kitchen Cobbles	20/-
Best Kitchen Nuts ..	20/-	Best Kitchen Nuts ..	19/-

Delivery made within radius of 8 miles from G.P.O. Orders outside this radius and up to 10 miles at actual increased cost of cartage.

The correspondence has been so heavy that we have been unable to answer everyone. All letters are being dealt with in rotation. Communications to be addressed to the Manager, John Bull Coal Club, 21 and 22, Walbrook, E.C. (London Wall, 6542).

LETTERS FROM JANE ANN.

[*Being communications from a young person to her friends and relations.*]

By Moore Anking.

Letter No. X.

The Durdles,
Diddleston.

Dear Mother,—How are you by this time, old dear? Should think this weather must play you up, you being so embonpong, too. Getting on a bit with the learning, ain't I? What, what?

Straight though, I don't like to think you're kneeling about still in them pink what's-a-names. Must make you feel red-hot. I'm bunging you a little donation.

"Herewith I enclose the Sum of two-and-tenpence, and shall be glad to have Bill sent back reseated." That's the way her ladyship writes when she pays anybody. I'm always picking up bits like that.

If ever I leave here, mother, you won't catch me bundling firewood or bottling up the jam. I shall go in the telegraph place or else in a office or something. Our old housekeeper said the other day I seemed to know things what she'd never heard of. That's saying something, too, 'cause I reckon she's been about a bit in her time. With all of it, she couldn't hook anybody for keeps. I reckon her dial spoiled her. Never giv' her a fair chance as you might say.

Well, now, about the herewith two-and-tenpence. I want you to have something cool for Sundays, anyway. Should think you might get nice ones for one-eleven-three. Bit of blue ribbon and everything. Make you feel kittenish again, old queen. Tut, tut!

And don't go treating everybody with the change. They don't thank you for it. I know what you are when you've a lot of money to go at. 'Stead of buying gurgle for Mother Parkins and that lot, you be a good girl for once in a way, and go and have your combings made up or else buy yourself a switch.

As for myself, I b'lieve I'm about the same as usual, only there's been a change in the pram. One of the youngsters has had to be shifted, being too heavy for the springs.

She was getting such a dear, too. Such a taking age, and I'd brought her on so nicely. If people gave her anything when we were out she'd always offer to share with nurse. After we'd been out a few times I didn't have to remind her.

It does seem nice when children are like that. I felt reel grieved to part with her. The other one's asleep most of the time, and doesn't get near as much given her.

Of course, the pram isn't too heavy to push. They say every cloud has a silver lining. But that's not everything. And parting comes very hard when you've trained 'em so's to do yourself a bit of good.

Floss—her ladyship, I mean—disappeared some time ago. Now I hear she's coming home with a new baby. I s'pose she's been finding one to keep the pram balanced. I don't think it mattered. Not with the sun scorching hot all day long. But there, some people can't help being busy. I s'pose it's their nature. There isn't much of the shirker about Floss—or his lordship either, for that matter, not from what I've seen during my brief sojjorn in these parts. Wow-wow.

His lordship's gone abroad for a time. Gone somewhere with "bad" at the end of it. Wonder if he'll do himself a bit of good before he comes back? Wish I wasn't such a puss. I do rattle on, don't I? Must be the sun. Been wearing a hat with no bandaw.

If it's true what I hear that the family's going for a holiday, you'll be seeing me soon. I shall be home on furlow, so you'll want another cup and saucer.

One of our shuffers was talking about holidays. Asked me if—Er, had he evah met me in Scawtland at the fly-fishing? I told him No, but we might have met in Tottenham at the grub-hunting, I really couldn't say for certain. Now he won't speak. You know, touchy.

With this I reely must conclude. Mind you buy what I told you. x x x x Your loving daughter,

JANE ANN.

P.S.—In case I should come home, you might try and borrow a mouth-organ, so's we can have bit of a concert.

TRY LINENIZED Music Rolls FREE OF CHARGE.

A Sample Box of Linenized Music Rolls sent for One Week's Free Trial to any reader of "John Bull" who owns a Player Piano or Piano-Player.

Our object in making this offer is to give every owner of a Player Piano an opportunity for comparing Linenized Music Rolls with other makes. We say ours are far superior to any other rolls made. You can prove whether they are or not, at our expense. Linenized Music Rolls are cheaper; the fact that they are sold at from 9d. each is proof of that contention. Now, will you accept our offer? Remember, you will be under no obligation to purchase Rolls or subscribe to the Library, though to do both would be to your advantage.

Send at once, mentioning name of Player. Write "John Bull Offer," on top left hand side of application.

The Perforated Music Co., LTD,

94, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.

Factory—197-199, City Road, E.C.

Scottish Branch—99, Prince's St., Edinburgh.

JAPAN-BRITISH EXHIBITION

P. LACE of MUSIC—Stalls 13 & 14.

Do not fail to see the marvellous Recording Piano (exhibited for the first time) which reproduces the actual rendition of the artiste.

MIDLAND FURNISHING Co., Ltd.

15, 17, 19, 21 & 23, SOUTHAMPTON ROW, HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

Six doors from the Holborn Restaurant and the G.N.P. & B. Rly. (Holborn Station), 1 minute from Museum Station (C. L. Rly.), and 3 minutes from Oxford Street.

The DESIGN and WORKMANSHIP of our goods bears evidence of the highest care and attention. Detail is studied to the fullest degree, the result being an article that, although of a low price, will bear comparison with any on the market.

OUR CATALOGUE is FREE. We have just issued a catalogue that is the finest in the whole trade. Scales for complete furnishing at all prices from £25 to £750 are found therein, besides designs for furnishing at all prices and in all styles.

SECOND-HAND DEPARTMENT. Our second-hand department will more than bear comparison with any other. A special booklet is issued, and will be sent post free upon request.

GRADUAL PAYMENTS. Anything that we sell may be purchased on our well-known system. The payments are spread over one, two or three years, and there is no extra charge or added interest whatsoever. We require no deposit. For cash we allow a discount of five per cent. Our general terms are:—

Worth £	Per Month £ s. d.
10	6 0
20	11 0
50	1 8 0
100	2 5 0
200	4 10 0
500	11 0 0
1,000	22 10 0
2,000	45 0 0

Any amount pro rata or by other proportionate payments if desired.

COUNTRY CUSTOMERS' FARES PAID to Town on a purchase of Thirty Pounds worth and upwards.

DELIVERY. All goods are delivered free within the Suburban area, and in the Country we pack and rail free. Carpets and Linos are planned and laid free.

OPEN LETTERS AND POSTCARDS.

To His Majesty the King of Montenegro, Cettinje.

Sir,—While King Edward VII. was hailed as the uncle of Europe, you will go down to history as its father-in-law. You will also go down to English history as the permanent friend of my country, through good and evil report. It is therefore with peculiar pleasure that I offer my congratulations on your elevation to the regal dignity. Your land is small, but its traditions are great and glorious. I am sure that its future will be no less distinguished, and I hope to see you reign one day at Belgrade.

John Bull.

To Dr. A. G. J. Stiles, Justice of the Peace, Spalding.

Sir,—You have attracted my attention by a sentence you passed the other day on a London mat mender named Maddon, who seems to have drifted into Spalding in search of work. I understand that one of those policemen who in country districts are frequently hard up for a job, espied this man mending a mat in the street. Having put two and two together, he made elaborate enquiries, discovered that the man had been offering his skill at large, and brought him to your seat of judgment on a charge of acting as a pedlar without a licence. The man pleaded that he didn't know he needed a licence for mending mats, but that is neither here nor there, and in the result you informed him that "it was against the law," and sent him to gaol for ten days—for all the world as if he had stolen a bottle of physic, or jumped on his grandmother. Yet, sir, all you could think of was to clap him into gaol for ten days at the ratepayers' expense, and after he comes out all *he* will be able to think of is the fact that he is a British freeman who will be sent to gaol if he steals, sent to gaol if he begs, sent to gaol if he sleeps out, sent to gaol if he is without visible means of subsistence, and sent to gaol if a policeman catches him mending mats. It is not merely that such a sentence for such an offence is vicious—it is idiotic. There is neither heart nor brains in it.

John Bull.

To Magistrate P. G. Stewart, Queen's Park, Glasgow.

My Dear Magistrate,—It is true that poverty is no excuse for crime. I am glad, however, to notice that in your opinion poverty often tempts to it and incites it, and that before a magistrate can do justice he must recognise this fact and make allowance for it. The man accused was a "well-dressed tradesman." For a long time he had been out of employment. He had never before been in trouble. His wife and three children were at home, practically starving, dependent upon the goodwill of the neighbours for such mercy of sustenance as came to them. For several days there had been no food in the house, and in desperation he snatched a woman's purse as she was walking in the street, was arrested, and came before you pleading guilty. The detective seems to have served him well. He inquired into his statements, and confirmed them; and you, sir, judging the crime by the temptation, allowed him to go free. It affords me pleasure to take note of a magisterial decision of this nature. You have given a poor fellow a chance—and I do not believe he will abuse your mercy. John Bull.

To Arthur Bourchier.

Dear Arthur,—I know that the uses of advertisement are said to be sweet, but was it really necessary that you should grow a real beard in order to secure success as Henry VIII.? It would have been just as reasonable to have insisted upon marrying several wives in order to fit yourself for the part. I almost wish the piece a short run, in order that I may soon have the pleasure of seeing your jovial old face again.

John Bull.

To the School Managers of Camberwell.

Learned Sirs,—Why are you seeking to extirpate the Cockney accent? It may not sound sweetly in your cultured ears. But, being school managers and therefore presumably learned, you must surely be aware that this accent, which you despise, was the accent of Shakespeare and Bacon, probably also of all the distinguished men of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Besides, the accent of the people has a historic significance. It grows. It develops. You can't manufacture one in this airy way.

John Bull.

To the Right Hon. Winston Churchill, Secretary of State for Home Affairs.

My Dear Winston,—While you are engaged in studying and revising Prison Regulations, permit me to draw your attention to a matter which may otherwise escape your notice. At the final interview between Dickman and his wife and children in prison, the woman asked that the children might be allowed to kiss their father through the grating, "but the request was not granted." I do not like the reading of that sentence. It does not ring true. I am thinking of the little children more than of the father. But I pity both. Pray have Regulations which enforce so monstrous a cruelty altered without delay.

John Bull.

To the Chairman of the Brighton Guardians.

Sir,—At a time when, after long trial, the whole Poor Law system has been found guilty, and is awaiting the sentence of Parliament on behalf of the nation, the outrage the General Purposes Committee of your Board has committed on a widow and her children seems almost beyond belief. Yet the facts do not admit of doubt. I am not at all concerned with any differences which exist between your Board and the Guardians of Aylsham, and it is sufficient for me to note that the Aylsham Guardians, having refused outdoor relief to the woman, one of the officers of your Board visited her house without warning, accompanied by two policemen, forcibly removed her to the Aylsham Workhouse, and left behind a daughter fifteen years old without the protection or the companionship of any human creature. The only defence which the Rev. Arthur Cocks, the spokesman of the Committee before your Board, was able to make was that your officer "did his duty in the way to cause the least possible disturbance," and that he acted as he did because the woman had "told him three times that she would not go to the workhouse unless removed by force." It may be that your Board had the technical legal right to remove this woman to the parish where she last acquired a "settlement," but this legal barbarity is one which most Boards of Guardians contrive to avoid. In any case, such a brutal and oppressive weapon ought never be left in the hands of a small committee, and ought never to be used without warning. It is to the credit of your Board as a whole, sir, that their sense of the moral wrong done by the legal right has compelled the reverend gentleman and his colleagues to "reconsider the matter." The forcible removal of this poor widow and her children was accomplished with less consideration than would have been shown by an evicting landlord, and however much, or however long, the Committee "re-consider" their action, it will remain as a scandal of bitter memory in the minds of the poor of your town.

John Bull.

To Smyth-Pigott, Abode of Love, Spaxton.

Pig.,—I am informed that you are "again about a good deal lately." How go the Missus and Ruth, and Power, and Glory, and Comet, and the rest of the family? Anything special doing in the Abode recently? Any new converts? Money coming in briskly? Keep in good health? Still a whited sepulchre, fair without, and, within, dead men's bones and all uncleanness? Any inquiries from the police? England *is* a free country, isn't it? But have you ever heard a certain proverb about the working of the mills of God?

John Bull.

To the Directors of the International Stores, Ltd.

Gentlemen,—I have been reading the report of the inquest held on the body of an orphan, named Helen Holmes, 17 years of age, who was your cashier at the Cuckfield branch of your Company. The jury found that the poor girl committed suicide whilst temporarily insane, and in a note left behind she said that she died "broken-hearted, and hoped everyone would forgive her. The International people would explain all." Well, gentlemen, what is your explanation, or have you any? Perhaps it is to be found in the facts elicited at the inquest. It was there stated that you paid Helen Holmes 8s. a week, and the foreman of the jury expressed the opinion, with which we are in entire agreement, that this was very insufficient pay. But you, through your solicitor, hotly resented this observation. Apparently you expected her to live as a virtuous girl should, and be happy, and smiling, on 8s. a week. Shame! Shame!

John Bull.

RECRUITERS "ON THE ROCKS."

Some pleasant holiday reading for "Military Ministers."

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

By Verax.

RISE IN SOUTH AFRICAN MINES MAINTAINED—THE CHARMS OF RUBBER AND THE DEFEAT OF THE BEARS—PROSPECTS OF JUNGLE MINES—MARKETS BRACING UP FOR A BOOM IN SEPTEMBER.

How completely the aspect of the stock markets has changed! A few weeks ago they were still in the slough of despond, with severe liquidation in Paris, Berlin, Amsterdam and Vienna, a crop of Continental failures in progress, and circulation of the most dismal and grossly exaggerated Bearish rumours. As by magic, all this is swept away! Kaffirs and Rhodesians are continuing their upward course, and in the case of the latter the creation of a huge finance and trust company promises greater stability and rising prices. Even Jungle Mines are commencing to move and are likely to join in the improvement. The latest quick change from a "Bear" to a "Bull" market has occurred in Rubber and Rubber shares, the ursine operators having aggravated their plight by piling up "short" commitments both in the shares and in the commodity. This occurrence should accelerate a substantial rise on the American consumers entering the market, after they have been buying for months from hand to mouth only. An advance in Wall Street and improved monetary conditions in New York are, of course, calculated to greatly support the stock markets generally. It looks also as if the big American Copper interests would succeed in the reduction of the output of the metal, and a more permanent rise in Copper Mines, and with them in *Rio Tintos*, would undoubtedly do much to maintain optimism on the Paris Bourse. Most of the South American Railway stocks included in my tables of the 6th inst. have advanced, and an improvement has also taken place in Home Rails, kept in check by the fear of strikes and of Government interference with the agreements between the railways. Consols are out of favour and again lower at 81. Substantial further advances in *Canadian Pacifics* and in *Mexican Rails* are in accordance with my anticipations. As regards the monetary position, it is now certain that there will be no further reduction in the Bank Rate. On the contrary, any large withdrawals from the Bank of England would soon cause a rise in the rate so as to protect the Bank's stock of gold of nearly £40,000,000. It is a comfortable sum to face the autumn with, but Egypt will evidently require very considerable amounts this year, while the United States, Russia and Germany are at present competing for all the gold arriving from the Cape.

KAFFIR GOLD OUTPUT AND DIVIDENDS—A GENERAL ADVANCE, BUT PRICES STILL MODERATE.

The July gold output of the Transvaal marked a fresh high record, although the daily average was somewhat smaller than that of June, but profits were well maintained, and the decrease in native labour was much smaller than is usual in July. It may be as well to recall the fact that it was after all only in April, 1887, when the Main Reef beds on the Rand began to contribute their quota to the world's gold output, and that between that time and the end of June, 1910, the Transvaal mined and treated ore which yielded the enormous sum of £273,716,104. Of this amount £70,422,720 has been distributed amongst shareholders in Rand companies, and upwards of £200,000,000 has been spent on development, shaft sinking, equipment, material, wages, and in the creation of reserve funds. And every year some 32 millions more are added to the output. What interests the investor most is the amount of dividends disbursed, and I may as well give the figures of some of these great mines, all of which are still producing, either on their own account or in combines:—

	Distributed amongst Shareholders.	Per cent. of Issued capital.
Robinson Gold	£7,787,188	283½
Ferreira	3,586,750	4,065
Crown Reef	2,867,000	2,404
Crown Mines (including Crown Deep)	3,209,638	—
Simmer and Jack	3,291,462	—
East Rand Prop. and Subsidiaries	4,500,000	—
Langlaagte Estate	2,250,000	—

And all these mines are still paying dividends at similar rates. In fact, last pay day a large number of the half-yearly dividends were deducted, and these will doubtless be recovered again. I have repeatedly in the last few weeks indicated the high-class dividend-paying and the coming mines which are the best purchase, and I may mention that prices are still very moderate, and that there is every prospect of a further big rise this autumn. I am quite prepared, however, to state, on enquiry to my letter box, for the benefit of investors, which particular issues now appear most attractive.

FURTHER ADVANCE IN RHODESIAN MINES—A GREAT TRUST COMPANY TO BE FORMED—FAVOURABLE ADVICES FROM ALL PARTS.

I stated last week how arrangements had been made by the British South Africa Company and leading South African mining houses for remodelling the Rhodesian Native Labour Bureau, so that the labour question will evidently be solved also for Rhodesia. Further news is now to hand of the great Rhodesian combine in the shape of an *Exploration Development and Trust Company*, which it has been decided to form to act in the same capacity in Rhodesia as the Consolidated Goldfields and Rand Mines have done for the Witwatersrand. Mr. Abe Bailey, and several other influential South African houses, as well as the *Rhodesia Exploration Company*, are interested in this scheme, which will probably take over the assets of from four to six important Rhodesian Finance and Development Companies, and supply the combination with cash, working capital, and realisable securities to the tune of three millions sterling. It is to be hoped that this scheme will be carried out on sound lines. In the meantime, several of the leading Exploration Companies have been in strong request, notably the *Rhodesia Exploration Company*, now quoted 3⅜, *Shamva Trust* and *Gold Schists of Rhodesia*, which I mentioned already in last week's issue. The former have now risen to 2 9-16, the latter to 1⅛, as will be seen from the following table:—

	Highest, 1909.	Highest, 1910.	Lowest, 1910.	Price, Aug. 15.
Abercorn Shamva Trust	—	3⅜	2 3-16	2 9-16
Gold Schists of Rhodesia	—	—	—	1⅛
Lonely Reef	—	—	—	2⅜
Rhod. Gold Mining and Invest.	—	—	—	1⅛
Shamva Mines	—	—	—	4½
Shamva Options	—	—	—	⅜ pm.
Amal. Prop. of Rhodesia (5/-)	8/9	13/6	5/3	9/3
Antelope	30/	37/6	17/-	1 13-32
Bucks Reef	2⅜	3 19-32	2 7-16	3 1-16xd.
Chartered	40/10½	2 1-16	1 15-32	1 11-16
Chicago Gaika	13/6	22/6	6/6	13/6
Eldorado Banket	81/6	4 3-16	3	3⅛
Enterprise	4½	78/9	2 7-16	2⅜
Etna Development	18/6	50/-	14/3	1⅛
Exp. Land and Minerals	11/3	13/6	6/6	8 6
Gaika Gold	28/1½	49/-	16/10½	1⅛
Giant Mines	6½	5 7-16	3 15-16	4 3-16
Globe and Phœnix (5/-)	28/-	53/9	26/10½	2 17-32
New Found Out	30	37/6	21/3	1⅛
Hay Mines	—	—	—	1⅛
Rezende	2	3 1-16	1⅛	2⅛
Rhodesian Banket	61/3	3	2	2 13-32
Rhodesia Cons. (10/-)	—	—	—	7 9
Rhodesia Exp.	3 3-32	4½	2 3-16	3⅛
Selukwe (5/-)	12/6	25/7½	4/4½	8 9
Selukwe Columbia	1⅜	77/6	27/3	3⅛
Surprise	10/6	75/-	6/4½	1⅛
Tanganyika Conc.	7	7⅛	5 17-32	6⅜
Willoughby Cons. (10/-)	18/-	24/4½	10 6	16 6
Zambesia Exp.	57/-	2 5-16	1⅛	1 15-16

The *Shamva Trust* is the cheapest amongst the Shamva companies, and has a large interest in *Shamva Mines*, now quoted 4½, which was acquired at a much lower price. *Gold Schists of Rhodesia* may really be said to have a goldfield of their own. The 1,027 claims extend for about six miles, and according to a private cable from Bulawayo, eleven separate properties are being successfully developed. Average assays were obtained of 1 oz. over 5 feet width on the *Arcturus Block*, and over 1 oz. on the "*Slave*" *Mine*. *Rhodesian Gold Mining and Investment* shares of the Lewis and Marks group have now improved to 1⅛, and their subsidiary company, the *Lonely Reef Gold Mine*, is being dealt in steadily at 2⅜ (latest cable gives high values at No. 4 level north drive; last 11 ft. averages 2 ozs. over 24 inches), while the *Hay Gold Mine* of the "Weil" group is quoter at 1⅛—11-16. It will be remembered that this company acquired 126 remarkably rich claims in the Mazoe district, from which assays of 2 ozs. are now being reported. A number of other shares have advanced, more especially *Etna Development*, which are up at 2, and *Tanganyika*, which have risen to 6 13-16, but *Selukwe* have turned flat at 9s., owing probably to this week's special settlement. By the way, private introductions are getting fashionable amongst Rhodesians. This is all right when the sponsors are well known and full information is vouchsafed, but that is not the case with the Rhodesia Esperanza, Limited, introduced at 1⅛—¼ per £1 share, issued capital only £15,000; and now the *Don Proprietary Mine* is to be introduced, capital £75,000. I hope that in this case, at all events, the names of the sponsors and directors will be stated, together with all the necessary information.

THE JUNGLE MARKET—LEVEL OF PRICES VERY LOW—WHEN WILL IT FOLLOW THE MOVEMENT OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN MINES?—NEW GOLD PROPS.

It is not unnatural that the enquiry should be made in many quarters why the Jungle market among the Africans should alone sulk in a corner? Prices are certainly sufficiently depreciated, and useful work has been done for a considerable time. I suppose that the railway extension

from Tarkwa to Prestea is all but completed, and news from the *Prestea Block "A"* has been favourable enough to put the price up to 34s. 9d. It passes, however, comprehension why the shares in the *Prestea Mines* should have been knocked down to 8s. 9d. ex right by a comparatively small new issue, considering the excellent values shown by the reef on that property. A disappointing communication came from the *Taquah Exploration*, viz., that the resumption of crushing will be deferred in order to concentrate all work upon a policy of extensive development. It is announced, however, that a good strike has been made in the ninth level crosscut, and as far as exposed the reef has a width of 47 feet, and assays 28 dwts. of gold per ton. The *Ashanti Goldfield's* return for July is, owing to storms and floods, not so good as that for June, but it figures up to £34,676, and the shares are steady at 2 7-32. The *Abosso* reports an increase in the July profit of £1,663, but the shares are pretty low at 2 3-16. *Fanti Consols* do not get over 22s., and the shares in the holding company of the *Consolidated Goldfields*, the *Gold Coast Amalgamated*, although firm, are only quoted 3 3-16. The shares in the *New Gold Props*, are amongst the very cheapest. A few weeks ago they were standing at 7s. 3d., but they have, in common with other Jungle shares, fallen considerably, until they are quoted at 3s. 9d.—4s. 3d. The decline would appear quite unjustified, having regard to the favourable developments reported from the property. From cables lately received from Mr. Forbes White, the mine manager, it appears that two gold reefs of high value have been proved, assays going from 1 to 4 ozs. over a width of reef of 3 to 7 feet. These shares appear to be the pick of the low-priced shares, and should have a big rise when the market comes into favour again. *Broomassie* and *Wassau* have been a quiet market at 9s. 3d. and 10s. 9d. respectively. Looking at the position as a whole, one cannot but come to the conclusion that Jungle Mines will become very active in the course of the autumn.

Yankee Mines and British Lady Investors.

It is difficult to realise that after all that has happened in the past in connection with American mines, British investors are still easily gathered into the net of American mining promoters. A raid which has been made by the New York police on the offices of a mining speculator there, named William T. Wintemute, has disclosed the astounding fact that many thousands of pounds have been entrusted to this person by English ladies, some of whom are titled. In one instance, a lady seems to have invested £3,000, and another £5,000, and many others at the rate of from £200 to £500. One of the concerns is the *Arizona Corporation*, another is mentioned as the *Gold Run Mining and Tunnel Company*, which Wintemute is said to have sold at the par value of 4s. per share, after having purchased it at 2½d. per share, and undertaking to sell it at 5d. It is an old saying that a fresh crop of fools grows up every year, and, after all the exposures of Yankee methods in connection with worthless mines, I did think that English ladies, upon whom I will not inflict the additional pain of seeing their names in print, had learned to distrust the blandishments of the Yankee promoter, and I can only hope that they will get some of their money back. Let me again urge my readers to have nothing whatever to do with the circularising Yankee mining promoters, and to buy American stocks only through respectable stockbrokers on this side. By the way, I notice that Mr. Julian Hawthorne, who recently attempted to peddle out dollar shares here at half-price in the Hawthorne Silver and Iron Mine, and upon whose circulars I had occasion to comment on July 30th, now replies to various press criticisms that "he is sorry if the American methods have not appealed to the English critics, but that it seems to him only sensible and fair that investors in this country should also be afforded an opportunity to purchase shares of companies when in an initial stage, at as low a price as possible." After the experience of so many British investors with various American mines of doubtful surroundings, we can very well do without having such concerns offered in London.

The Charms of Rubber—Investors Acquire Dividend Payers—Sharp Rise in Rubber and Rubber Shares Discomfits the Bears.

The recent course of *Rubber* and *Rubber shares* has been quite a revelation; and the sharp advance which followed the egregious "Bear" raid shows that Rubber has not yet lost its old charms. I explained in last issue the position of the crude product and came to the conclusion that the fall of *Para Rubber* to 7s. to 7s. 6d. was altogether exaggerated, and that the American consumers must come strongly into the market in September in view of the continued urgent demand for motor cars. Subsequent events have shown that the reaction was the work of a huge "Bear" combination. A change of front, however, came about after the first day's auction sale in Mincing Lane, which was as sudden as it was remarkable, and proved a decided checkmate to the Bears. It is believed that the people who have been responsible for the recent fall in rubber also sold shares short, so that they were subsequently caught between two fires; as a result fine *Para Rubber* is up at 9s. 8d. The settlement showed that holders had refused to be frightened out of their shares, while the reactions were taken advantage of by investors to make fresh purchases. Operators in the Far East, too, have been active on the buying side, so that, for the time being, everything appears *couleur de rose* again. The following table shows the lowest point touched in the latest Bear attack, besides the highest prices paid, also the present price:—

	July Production. lbs.	Share. £	Highest, 1910.	Lowest, Aug. 9, 1910.	Price, Aug. 15, 1910.
Anglo-Malay	53,627	2/-	39/-	22/6	26/3
Batu Caves	17,458	1	19	16½	17
Carey United	12,000 (b)	1	56/3	1 pm.	1⅛ pm.
Consolidated Malay	29,581	2/-	35/6	24/6	1 7-16
Damansara	31,038	1	10⅛	7⅛	8⅛
Glendon	—	1	4⅛	3⅝	4⅛
Golconda	7,339	1	9⅛	5⅛	5⅛
Highlands and Lowlands	39,266	1	10	5⅛	6 3-16
Labu	16,626 (b)	2/-	23	16/-	18/9
Ledbury	9,844	1	6¼	3⅛	4⅛
Linggi	71,000 (b)	2/-	70/9	51/3	56/9
Pataling	27,428	2/-	61/3	2⅛	3⅛
Seremban	38,635	1	7	4⅛	5
Shelford	10,500 (b)	1	5⅛	3⅛	3⅛
Sungei Kapar	15,000	2/-	11⅞ (c)	14/-	15/9
Bukit Rajah	30,839	1	24⅛	16	18⅛
Federated Selangor	13,933	1	20⅛	15⅛	16
Vallambrosa	132,500 (a)	2/-	65/-	41/-	48/-
Madagascar Ord.	—	1	40/3	⅛	1
" Pref.	—	1 (17/6pd.)	3 3-16pm.	1⅛pm.	2 pm.

(a) Four months to July 31. (b) Approximately. (c) £1 shares.

It will be seen that *Linggi* were sold down to 51s. and recovered to 56s. 9d., that *Vallambrosa* touched 41s. and rallied to 48s., *Anglo-Malay* falling to 22s. 6d. and recovering to 25s., etc. Strong features were also *Inch Kenneth*, which rallied to 15½, *Chersonese* to 4s. 6d., *Rubber Investment Trusts* to 1 13-16, *Selangors* to 3⅛, *United Serdang* to 6⅜, etc. The participation of Home and Continental investors in the purchases shows how their past experience encourages them to re-enter the market at any favourable opportunity. Very properly they confine themselves, however, to the high-class shares. Affairs of the Malacca are being sharply criticised, and the directors' report is looked forward to with much interest. I wonder what there is in the rumour that yellow fever has broken out at Manaos.

Oil Share Market Continues Depressed—Mr. George Tweedy on the Maikop Oilfield.

Oil shares have been dull and very irregular. The feature was renewed liquidation of *Shell Transports*, in connection with the forthcoming Paris settlement, the result being a further fall to 92s. 9d. On the other hand, *British Consolidated* rose to 1⅛. A feature was an improvement of a point in *European Petroleum Second Debentures*, to 13-18; the weekly production of this Company being announced as 1,787 tons of oil. *Maikop* issues maintained their firmer appearance, apart from a relapse in *Premier Oil* and *Pipe Line* to 15-16. Progress is, however, the watchword, and Mr. George Tweedy, a recognised authority on the oil industry, managing director of the *Anglo-Maikop Corporation* and several other Maikop and Roumanian companies, on his return from the Maikop fields, speaks very hopefully of the future. He scouts the idea that owing to working too closely together the different companies would drain the shallower ground of their neighbours. Oil never will, according to his experience, percolate through the sand in which it is contained more than 150 ft. in 25 years, and one oil plot alone would probably yield good returns to the shareholders on a moderate capital. It is evidently necessary to have patience until the Maikop field is in full work and the pipe line completed. A rise in the shares may then be looked for, and in the meantime the better-class shares might be locked up by far-seeing investors, say *Anglo-Maikop Ordinary* at ¼ premium, *London and Maikop Corporation* at ⅛ dis. to par, *Maikop Premier* at ⅝ to ¾, *Maikop Valley Prefs.* at 5-16 dis. *Franklin Oil* shares are steady at 13-16 to 15-16; *Anglo-Roumanian Petroleum* are attractive at 15-16 to 1. A feature has been a rise in *Petroleum Options* to 3s. on a private cable. *Kern River* reacted to 15s. 3d., but *Société Française de Pétrole* were hoisted to 6s. The return of the *Baku Company* for the week ended July 30th was 1,756 tons of crude oil, exclusive of oil produced from plots leased off.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL LETTER-BOX.

(1) Letters containing inquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, John Bull, 2, Copthall Buildings, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

(2) Correspondents should adopt either a nom-de-plume, or mention initials under which the replies will appear in the paper. The stocks or subjects inquired about should also be numbered.

(3) Replies are only made in the ordinary way through the columns of this journal under the above heading, and not by letter.

(4) In no circumstances will the proprietors undertake the sale or purchase of stocks or shares.

(5) If inquirers wish it, the names and addresses of respectable firms of stockbrokers, members of the London Stock Exchange, for transacting business, will be supplied to them, in which case a stamped addressed envelope must be enclosed.

(6) A Postal Order for 1/- must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

Mount Yagahong.—Mrs. F.—This concern has been such a disappointment that I cannot advise any further purchase of its shares.

Industrials, Westralians.—Orova.—No. 1 are a fair Industrial holding, but you might take an early opportunity of selling No. 2. Instead of increasing your holdings of the Westralians, Nos. 3 to 6, buy yourself some Kaffirs or Rhodesians, as per hints given in my articles this week. These sections are likely to make all the running in Mines now.

Rand Kleftontein.—Gas Works.—These shares are not among my particular favourites in Kaffirs, but they should also participate in the general improvement, and it should, therefore, be worth while holding them.

Bond System.—A. J. T.—You must please yourself in this matter, but I prefer investment in sound securities, which are easily realisable in case of necessity. H. B.—I do not like the Bond system, and the circumstance in question certainly does not prejudice me in favour of the concern. Sell, if you can.

Gaika Gold.—Drou.—You paid altogether too much for these Rhodesian shares, which, although promising, have a long way to go yet before they reach the producing stage. Your best plan is to hold until they reach about your price again, and then sell.

Vanguards.—N. C.—The Vanguard Company was taken over by the London General Omnibus Company as from July 1, 1908, and the valuation of the properties has been a matter of lengthy negotiation. You had better write to Mr. Mitchell, Secretary of the L.G.O., 8-9, Grosvenor Road, S.W., give him details of your holding, and he will no doubt tell you how you stand.

Premium Bonds.—G. H. P.—I advise you not to deal with the firm in question, as they are well known as charging excessive prices, and far above the market value. What you require has been forwarded. S. L. (Bristol).—I am sorry you were hit in the matter of the International Securities Corporation, Ltd., with regard to the Congo Bond mentioned. I have handed this over to a respectable firm of foreign bankers in London, who make a speciality of Premium Bonds, asking them to report to you upon the same. Delta (Waterloo).—I have sent you the address of a respectable firm of foreign bankers in London, who make a speciality of these, and who will be able to inform you whether they are drawn or not, and can generally act for you. Debris.—The Paris firm in question is known to charge you much higher prices than market value, and I advise you not to deal with them, also to complete the combination as soon as possible, and get the same in your hands. I am writing to you. C. H. O. I.—This is what I have been preaching all along to my readers that the Paris firm in question charges a great deal above market price, and I am not surprised to hear that one of your friends has been charged 25 per cent. more. What you require has been forwarded.

Oils and Rubbers.—F. P.—Most of the rubber shares, Nos 1 to 13 and 16, have little or no market, and instead of averaging these, buy some of the sound dividend-payers, which offer the best chances, especially on temporary reactions. Hold the two oil shares, Nos. 14 and 15, which should have their chance again now that the market generally is going better.

Rubbers.—Sarina.—There is very little market for these shares, and you can do much better in the leading shares, Anglo-Malay, Linggis, Vallambrosa, Asiatics, Labu, Straits Bertam, and so on. Watch your opportunity, and buy on a reaction. McQuade.—These shares have naturally declined along with the rest of the market, but they should go better again, now that things generally are improving. No doubt, also, the negotiations for fixing up a fresh deal will be resumed. An Anxious Enquirer.—I do not think much of the concern, but I do not see how you can get out of paying the call, unless you can prove misrepresentation, which would be a difficult matter. Tadpole.—(1) These shares are fairly active amongst the low-priced category. (2) Take a profit when you can get it. (3) An outside brokers' organ: do not pin your faith to it, or you will have cause for regret. Veritas.—I do not like these rubber shares, and should be sorry to advise you to pay up the balance, if you can get out of it. There is no market for the shares. W. S. (Falkirk).—My advice is to stick to the leading rubber shares, instead of the obscure concerns, and then you cannot go far wrong. C. G.—Tavy.—Nos. 1 and 3 are the best of the shares mentioned, but you will find further hints upon the subject in my articles this week. G. S. B.—Same reply as to "M. S. (Falkirk)."—What you require has been forwarded to you. G. H. L.—It is a bad sign when the bucket shops take to pushing shares. There is little market in those mentioned, and it is doubtful whether you can get rid of them at present, even at a sacrifice. I need hardly add that they are not amongst my choice in the rubber share-market.

Tobacco Duty.—Marcus.—You wish to know what the duty was on tobacco at the time of the last Conservative Government, and at the present time. The tariff of 1905-6 in the last year of the late Conservative administration was as follows:—The duties in parentheses are those at present in force from 1909-10: Cigars 6s. per lb. (7s.), Cavendish or Negro-head 4s. 4d. (5s. 4d.), ditto manufactured in bond 3s. 10d. (4s. 8d.). This is also the rate for tobacco grown in Ireland. Other manufactured tobacco, cigarettes, 4s. 10d. (5s. 8d.), ordinary manufactured tobacco 3s. 10d. (4s. 8d.), snuff containing more than 13lbs. of moisture in 100lbs. 3s. 7d. (4s. 5d.), snuff containing less moisture 4s. 4d. (5s. 4d.). Manufactured tobacco paid duty 3s. 3d. to 3s. 7d in 1905-6, and now 3s. 8½d. to 4s. 1½d., in unstripped 3s. to 3s. 4d., now 3s. 8d. to 4s. 1d.

Avino Mines.—Blue.—This concern has been a great disappointment so far, and there is no market for the shares. No option but to hold.

Salvage.—J. M. (Clifton).—(1) An outside organ, so that you can judge for yourself. (2) By no means; there are other far safer and more progressive Industrials going. I published a list of suitable securities in a recent issue, and refer you to the same.

Purchase of Five Cottages.—G. B. (Leeds).—I am afraid I cannot help you in this matter. These Trusts make their own conditions, and on these you do not appear to be able to obtain what you want. It is always so with this bond question. When it comes to actual performance it works very badly. You can, of course, consult a solicitor, but I do not think he would be able to do much. The documents are returned.

Quarterly Investment—Savings.—By all means put your savings into Kaffirs, but stick to the sound shares only, of which I continually give lists, and don't put all your eggs into one basket. Home Rails, for instance, are also worth attention, as are the good rubber shares on declines. Some oil shares are also not to be sneezed at, at present prices. Consult my articles carefully, and you will find plenty of scope for your savings. Deal only with members of the London Stock Exchange, the address of a suitable firm being forwarded in your envelope.

Trust Bonds.—W. J. J.—I do not like the concern or its system. You would be far better advised to put your money into sound securities, or if the amount is small to keep it at the P.O. Savings Bank.

Oil Shares.—F. H.—(1) Hold, these shares should go better again when the recovery in the market becomes more general. (2) It is by far the best plan to deal with a broker who is more in touch with the market, and I send you the address of a suitable firm. (3) Quite correct. (4) I have no special choice; each paper has its particular points. C. J. D.—I agree with your views regarding the prospects of Maikop oil shares, and you will gather some useful hints from my article upon the subject this week. Your request has been duly complied with.

Outside Brokers.—Cambria.—I advise dealing only with members of the Stock Exchange, and, at your request, I send you the address of a suitable firm in your envelope. D. B (Lockerbie).—There have been various complaints concerning the outside brokers in question, and as they seem to have acknowledged their indebtedness to you of £65 odd, you had better employ a sharp City solicitor to obtain the money from them, provided they are able to pay. I will send you the name of a solicitor if you wish it. Blake Lea.—You are, of course, aware that I do not advise dealing with such outside brokers, but there is no harm done so far, as Rio Tinto shares are now 67, so that there is a small profit on them, but you must quite understand that you pay £3 for the option money, and this option money has to be deducted from any profit you make. If Rio Tintos go up further, which is possible, you had better request these people to close them. F. J. W.—I do not know these people, but as they advertise they can only be outside brokers and not members of the Stock Exchange, while these weekly combine stock deals are always an indication of danger. Have nothing to do with them. I will send you the name of a stock-broker, member of the Stock Exchange, if you wish it. Diabler.—All outside brokers, and I still maintain that you should deal only with members of the Stock Exchange. Some of the latter also transact option business. Do not forget that the interests of outside brokers runs counter to that of their clients. If the latter are Bulls they must obviously be Bears; and *vice versa*.

Lotteries.—J. W. B.—I do not advise investment in lotteries. These are illegal in this country, and often if you happen to win a prize the bulk of the amount sticks to the fingers of the agent, and you have no redress whatever.

Danish State Lottery.—Anxious (Cork).—These State lotteries are conducted fairly enough under the supervision of the Danish Government, but I cannot tell you anything about the intermediaries who offer you these lottery tickets, and you will have to run the risk of that. You know, moreover, that lotteries are illegal in this country.

Russian Estates and Mines.—F. A. (Heywood).—It is quite true that they have not paid any dividend yet, but I understand that they have in hand a favourable oil promotion, which, when it comes off, may give them a fair profit.

Small Institution.—W. J. J.—You are right in your views, but do not put all your eggs into one basket, i.e., make only a small investment, and put the balance of your funds into sound securities.

Industrial Prefs.—J. T. W.—No option but to hold your shares. Have nothing to do with this movement, or you will find yourself let in for more than you bargain for in the shape of law costs. I advise dealing only with members of the Stock Exchange.

Mining Investments.—Reliable.—No further information has since been vouchsafed, but if the present improvement in Kaffirs is maintained the shares in question will doubtless also come into the dealings again. No option but to hold for the present. I will watch the market in the shares, and directly any information is available will publish the same.

£1,140 Investment.—Penang.—Your investment has been judiciously made, and you certainly stand on velvet. The South African Union should improve the status of the stocks concerned, while the Trunk Pacific 4 per cent. Debentures are quite sound.

Union Cold Storage.—Oversby.—These shares are considered a good Industrial holding, but without much margin for a further rise.

Motor Cars.—E. B. B.—These stocks have been out of fashion of late, but the Preferred are a fair holding, although they require watching. The company, of course, has to contend with continually increasing competition.

INSURANCE REPLIES.

Insurance Enquiries should be addressed Insurance Editor, 67, Long Acre, W.C.

General Accident, Fire and Life Assurance Corporation.—In our issue of July 23rd, and in answer to a correspondent, we wrote as follows:—"We do not think there is much 'likelihood of recovery in these shares just at present. The company is spending money too freely." These are matters of opinion. It may be that the shares of this company will have a quick recovery. Our correspondent asked us if we thought it likely, and we said we did not, and we went on to give as one of the reasons why we did not think there would be quick recovery, that in our opinion the company is spending money too freely. We think we are safe in saying that, whether the event justifies them or not; they are the opinions held by most men sufficiently acquainted with the affairs of the company to be entitled to express an opinion. Apparently Mr. Norie-Miller is of a different opinion. For some time past the company has been advertising with us in a small way—2 in. once a month—for which, like other companies, it has paid our scale rate, a modest sum of £6. Incensed at the expression of our opinion as given above, Mr. Norie-Miller forthwith wrote to our advertisement manager to cancel his advertisement order, and in doing so our advertisement manager expressed some surprise that "a legitimate comment in our editorial columns should lead to this." We share the surprise, but we must endeavour to bear the loss with such fortitude as we may. It will not affect our attitude towards the General Accident, Fire and Life Assurance Corporation, and we shall be very glad for the sake of its shareholders and policy-holders if time shows our opinion as to its shares to have been erroneous. But we question whether Mr. Norie-Miller goes the right way to increase confidence in his company when instead of taking to heart suggestions made to him at general meetings and elsewhere in good faith he seeks to muzzle the Press. At any rate, he shows less than his usual astuteness when he thinks that he can muzzle John Bull by such action.

Uncalled Liability.—F. M. (Huntingdon).—You want to insure the uncalled liability of £4 per share at one of the best non-tariff offices, and you ask us to give the name and address of a respectable office or company who would undertake this, the risk as shown in the balance-sheet being small. Neither companies, nor agents, not even Lloyd's, care to touch this class of business.

Universal Insurance Company.—F. B. (Leeds).—We are quite sure that any policy holder who writes direct to the office for information will receive all particulars to enable him to judge whether he should or should not continue to pay his premiums, and will be treated with courtesy.

Empire Guarantee and Insurance Corporation.—Anxious (Birmingham).—We should sell.

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MONEY.

By A. Hunter.

Optimistic folk are very fond of comparing the present glorious time of Free Trade, education, legislation, vaccination and several other nations—not forgetting our dear departed and by now almost forgotten Carrie—with the old times of oppression when might was right, and the most reliable suit to wear both for winter and summer if one wished to live long and happily, was one made of chain mail.

But it seems to me that in the one great essential things have not altered so very much after all. Might is still right. Only the spelling of the former word has undergone a change. Nowadays, some folk call it Rhino, others Spondulicks, others abbreviate it to the three letters £ s. d. In ordinary English, the correct word for it is the one that heads this more or less brilliant dissertation.

Money is indeed the sinews of modern war, commercial, international, civil and uncivil. "Get Money." is the precept nowadays, right down from the maker of Budgets to the ragged lad pushing his ha'penny papers. Honestly if you can. But get it. Or get out.

There are several ways of getting it. If you are of an imaginative or poetical turn of mind there is company-promoting and the writing of the prospectus thereof. Judicious advertising—such as the giving away of five pounds' worth of goods for half-a-crown—is a golden rain producer. A professional coiner, too, makes a deal of money, but this is an unhealthy profession owing to the contagion it offers its followers of gaol-fever. The three card trick, too, is not quite played out in spite of its repeated exposure by the press. And one certain method of amassing riches, according to the ancient sage, was to rise early in the morning, but the dogged abstinence from all appearance of wealth on the part of agricultural labourers has brought this maxim into some disrepute.

Folk who have not acquired the art of making money call it unkind names, such as filthy lucre and the root of all evil. Literally speaking, these names are not misnomers, seeing in the first case the number of hands that money passes through, and in the second that the article in question is closely connected with *stocks* and *mint*, and is also at the bottom of most "plants." But however they may choose to abuse it, money is a mighty power for doing folk a bit of good. Only the other evening the writer so far forgot himself as to bestow a doubtful-looking shilling on a wretched beggar. If, as is commonly supposed in such cases of mistaken generosity, the mendicant spent his coin in the nearest tavern, not all the liquor he there imbibed could produce the real honest glow the action raised in the breast of the donor.

Money, too, is the golden key that unlocks Madame Society's big door. Having it, and plenty of it, you will be received by her with open arms, and she will forget to ask you by what means you obtained it, so long as you splash it about freely and have duly observed the great commandment—Thou shalt not get found out. The modern genii of the lamp, it will bring you anything, from "twopenno'th" of gin to a motor-car, a wife with plenty of good looks and cerulean vital fluid or a seat in the Lords.

Before money was invented folk had to conduct their commercial dealings by means of barter. Thus, if your neighbour's wife possessed a piano which your good lady coveted, you offered your ancient Chippendale-rollered mangle, or your throaty gramophone, in exchange for the musical box, and—if you were a bigger man than the other lady's husband—generally got it. If, as sometimes happened, both hubbies were of about the same calibre and equal in their anxiety to please their sleeping partners, it became a case of "clubbing" together. And he who had most brains left at the end of the argument was considered to have the benefit of the deal.

The world has a brutal way of testing one's ability at one's calling by standards universal—the money one makes at it. No matter what the calling, the standard is the same. It may thus be seen that the recipe for greatness is far simpler than any that can be found in Mrs. Beeton's Cookery Book. Is it not thus we appraise our Marie Caines and Hall Corellis and illustrious soap and pill makers with their famous advertisements? Fame and money nowadays are twins—Heavenly (?) Twins indeed, in whose constellation all terrestrial "stars" fain would scintillate with tawdry splendour.

THE NEW BOSWELL.—V.

Edited by W. M.

THE INCIDENT OF THE CONFERENCE.

An incident which occurred a few days since at the Mitre Tavern did more to confirm my admiration for Dr. Johnson than any other occurrence within my recollection.

We had barely tasted our second bowl of punch when the waiter hurried in in a great state of flusteration.

"There are eight gentlemen waiting to see you, sir," he gasped.

"What are their names?" I asked.

"Sir," commanded the doctor, "hold your tongue. Names are nothing to me. Bid them enter."

The next moment quite a procession stalked into the room. Mr. Asquith led, being followed by Lord Lansdowne, Mr. Balfour, Lord Crewe, Mr. Austen Chamberlain, Lord Cawdor, Mr. Lloyd George, and Mr. Birrell, in the order named.

"Doctor, we have met before," began Mr. Asquith, smiling pleasantly.

"Possibly," returned the great philosopher, with a gesture of indifference. "I see a great many people."

"But," exclaimed Asquith indignantly, "I am the Prime Minister."

"Maybe," murmured Johnson. "I do not dispute your statement."

"I think a little more courtesy is due to the leader of the House," expostulated Lloyd George angrily.

"And who, sir, may *you* be?" demanded the Doctor.

"The Chancellor of the Exchequer," declared the little man pompously.

"Sir, I took you for an attorney," remarked the Doctor, with a sarcastic smile.

"Perhaps it would be as well to inform Dr. Johnson of the object of our visit," suggested Mr. Balfour, bowing gracefully to the Doctor.

"Asquith had better do that," said Lord Crewe.

"*I* think we had better leave it to Lord Lansdowne," interposed Austen Chamberlain.

"Certainly not," cried Mr. Birrell; "surely the Government takes precedence of the Opposition."

"Not necessarily, in a matter of this kind," remarked Lord Cawdor. "Lord Lansdowne is unquestionably the proper person to make the explanation."

"I deny it!" cried Lloyd George heatedly. "It would be a slight upon the House of Commons."

"Shut up, George," exclaimed Austen Chamberlain. "We are not discussing a money bill."

"I protest against the Chancellor being spoken to in that rude fashion," shouted Mr. Birrell. "Let Asquith speak."

"No, Balfour!" cried Lord Lansdowne and Austen Chamberlain in unison.

"If my friends will permit me to offer my opinion," murmured Mr. Balfour, when quiet had been restored, "I think the Prime Minister is the fit and proper person to explain to Dr. Johnson the reason of our visit."

"There you are!" cried Lloyd George, pointing a derisive finger at Austen Chamberlain.

"All right; you wait a bit," retorted Chamberlain, glowering at the Chancellor through his monocle.

Meanwhile the Prime Minister, clearing his throat, turned to Dr. Johnson, and spoke as follows:

"Sir, you may be aware that through the unconstitutional action of the House of Lords——"

"Not at all!" cried Lord Lansdowne.

"I was saying, sir," continued Asquith, turning towards the Doctor again, "that owing to the—er—action of the House of Lords in throwing out last year's Budget, a constitutional crisis arose, causing a deadlock between the two Houses. Anxious to find a middle way out of the political morass without resorting to revolutionary measures, we eight, representing the various interests at stake, have been conferring together in secret. So far we have not arrived at an agreement. So it was suggested that we should come to you for advice."

"Sir," said Dr. Johnson sternly, "my advice is, stop this ridiculous nonsense; get on with the urgent business of the nation, or — get out!"

"But ——" began Lloyd George.

"Sir!" roared the Doctor, with a significant gesture, "I said 'Get out!'"

At last the Conference *did* get a move on it.

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JOHN BULL'S WOMENFOLK.

By Mrs. Bull.

Hatless but Harassed.

My friend the "commonplace" girl who writes to me that she goes about in a London suburb without her hat because she likes simplicity, and who has now been told that she is "no gentlewoman," must cheer up. The person who volunteered the last information—she does not say whether it was a man or a woman, but I should say a woman, nearer forty than thirty—seems to be a trifle misinformed. She has told the brave apostle of simplicity that if she continues to go about her own quiet, gardened streets with hair uncovered, "men will speak to her." Horrid, of course, but is it true? It seems to me that men—that sort who are perhaps better described as "bounders"—would speak to any nice-looking woman anywhere, hatless or otherwise, if she loitered and looked about her. That sort of thing is entirely a matter of one's own bearing or deportment, as our grandmothers used to say. It has very little to do with dress in my experience.

Sham Simplicities.

As for the other and more scathing indictment, I really and truly cannot agree that one would at once say a girl was "no gentlewoman" because she wore no hat on a fine morning. Surely it depends, firstly, on where the girl is walking, and, secondly, on what her dress is like! Healthy, eager, cycling, hockey-playing Miss Simplicity, in her plain blouse and skirt and brown shoes, with no jewellery and no ribbons or curls or trimmings, swinging about a country lane, or even a villa road, could hardly be misunderstood. What has reduced the cult of the hatless to contempt is a sight now madly prevalent at all our seaside places; namely, bedizened, lace-trimmed and much jewelled "young ladies" parading the esplanade from morning till night with no hats, it is true, but with their heads already more than hatted with stacks of false hair adorned with coloured ribbons. These girls are certainly out to attract attention and cannot in any way be described as apostles of simplicity. Their heads alone are veritable masses of puffs and plaits and fillets. But my frank little friend, who only wants to dispense with her chapeau to improve her straight hair, and who hates and loathes all tawdry additions to her charms, need have no fear. The truth will out, and if a girl is a gentlewoman in very truth, no personal fancy of that sort will alter her world's opinion of her.

Home-made Hobbles.

The ultra-hobble hobble skirt is having its death-knell loudly rung already, not so much by the daily press, or the accounts of accidents, but more simply and more finally by its cheap imitators. This month every seaside parade is made into a sort of "fun-city" by the too terrible attempts at this extravagance, attempts made by those whose clothes have to be made at home. Goodness knows the "hobble" is hideous enough at its best, wrought by the finished skill of a first-rate dressmaker, but when one sees it taking on the character of a "wobble" also, by reason of a tight ankle band put on all askew and wriggling round the tortured wearer with every movement, one's faith in the feminine instinct for charm wanes entirely. Evidently this is in danger of being swallowed up in the instinct to attract attention for attention's sake, the very last and dreariest stage of folly. But let us hope that the fearsome figures, clumsy and hardly decent, now to be seen in dozen around our coasts, may entirely disgust the feminine public with a fashion which has not one single point of beauty, even at its best.

Aching Feet.

At holiday time one often hears people complaining that the sun-baked parades and long, hot pavements what they call "draw" their feet, and their longings turn towards old shoes all the time that they are simply obliged to wear new and smart ones. One of the simplest preventives of this foot soreness is to rub the feet well over with methylated spirit every night and morning. It is quite astonishing how quickly this eases the most aching or swollen feet, and how easily they slip into the perhaps otherwise tight and uncomfortable shoes. It is a tip worth remembering.

New Hair Ornaments.

The new jewelled fillets for evening wear, which Paris adopted while we were still in mourning, are going to be very popular now that people are no longer absolutely tied to jet. These broad bands, very wide on the top of the head and graduated a little towards the ears and narrow at the back, under the hair, fit quite tightly, and have in front something of the effect of a Dutch bonnet, or cap: in black, so much so that they are almost too heavy, and add age to certain faces. But in tiny seed pearls they are ideal, especially if edged with a narrow pearl fringe, and they are also lovely in silver net with pearl jewellings, or in very pale gold with a few blue stones. The hair must be worn very simply over the brow, either parted, or lightly turned back, or else these dainty things look theatrical and showy. Their ideal is of course the strictly classical, and they are most effective when they accompany the plainest and simplest slip of a dress, and little or no other jewellery. Good crochet workers can develop these ideas to any extent.

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IMPORTANT NOTE.—At the suggestion of many of our customers, we have decided to open a second-hand department, which will be carried on at our premises, 15 to 23, Southampton Row, and also at our extensive warehouse, pending other arrangements.

Please take note that we, the Midland Furnishing Co., Ltd., do not run this department as a so-called depository, but as a branch of our own business, and under our own name.

The great demand that there is for good and genuine second-hand furniture, and the knowledge that we can supply same is our reason for opening this fresh department.

MIDLAND FURNISHING CO., LTD., Second-hand department. Amongst the goods for sale are:—6 Queen Anne style small chairs and 2 carvers to match, with underframe, upholstered in the best quality pegamoid, £10 10s. (worth £21); 8-piece mahogany suite with underframing; in the Chippendale style, upholstered in red pegamoid, £14 14s. (worth double); antique style copper curb suite, with pair dogs, stop, and set fire irons, £1 1s.; black and copper curb suite, with dogs attached, stop and set of black and copper fire irons, 18s. 6d.; armour bright and brass curb, pair ditto dogs, stop and set of fire irons, £1 7s. 6d. (originally cost £4 4s.); 5ft. 6in. mahogany wardrobe, with two bevelled plate doors and two large drawers under, £10 10s. (worth £19 19s.); couch, 2 gent.'s easy chairs, and 4 small chairs, upholstered in good quality green art tapestry, £7 17s. 6d. (worth £13 13s.); 4ft. 6in. fumed oak sideboard, with two drawers, and two cupboards in the underpart, and long bevelled plate in the back, £5 5s. (worth £10 10s.); 3ft. 6in. oak washstand with cupboards under, marble top and tiled back, £1 5s.; 3ft. 6in. inlaid satin walnut washstand, with cupboards beneath, and marble top and back, and towel rails attached, £1 5s.; satin walnut dressing chest with two large drawers and two small, the top part fitted jewel boxes, and bevelled mirror, washstand with marble top and tiled back, pedestal cupboard fitted beneath, and towel rails attached, £3 17s. 6d. (worth £6 6s.); large wing easy chair, hair stuffed and upholstered in good quality silk tapestry £3 3s.; 4ft. Louis style cabinet, fitted with bevelled plates, beautifully carved and finished, £4 14s. 6d. (worth £10 10s.); Louis style drawing-room suite, upholstered in striped silk, comprising:—Settee, two arm-chairs and four small chairs, £10 10s. (worth £16 16s.); 4ft. oak Queen Anne style bedroom suite comprising:—Wardrobe, with bevelled plate door and large drawer under, dressing-table with large bevelled mirror attached; washstand with marble top and back, and two cane-seat chairs, £18 18s. (worth £27); 3ft. 6in. mahogany Sheraton style bedroom suite, comprising:—Wardrobe with large bevelled plate glass door, dressing chest with bevelled mirror attached, washstand with marble top and art green tiled back, and two inlaid cane-seat chairs, £13 13s. (worth £19 19s.); 6ft. by 3ft. 6in. solid oak dining-table, with patent screw action and extra leaf, £5 5s.; 6 solid oak small chairs, with carved backs, and upholstered in green pegamoid, with two carvers to match, £6 6s. (worth £14 14s.); 6ft. Chesterfield, with double drop ends upholstered in blue silk, £4 4s. (worth £8 8s.); 5ft. solid oak bedroom suite comprising:—Wardrobe with large bevelled mirror; full dressing-chest, with drawers under and landscape mount attached; washstand with marble top and tiled back, towel rails attached, and two cane-seat chairs, £18 18s. (worth £30); Chesterfield box ottoman, hair stuffed, and upholstered in good quality silk tapestry, £3 3s. (originally cost £10 10s.); 3ft. 6in. walnut washstand, with pedestal cupboard, marble top and tiled back, £1 5s.

We allow 5 per cent. discount for cash, but if you do not wish to pay ready money, you may take advantage of our well-known Gradual Payment System, and have the payments spread over one, two or three years, without one halfpenny extra charge or added interest whatsoever. No deposit is required.

This is an advantage that the so-called depositories cannot and will not give.

THE MIDLAND FURNISHING Co., Ltd.,

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We buy second-hand furniture to any extent. Catalogues are now ready.

HUMAN DOCUMENTS.—CIII.

A BRAVE WOMAN'S STORY.

The following letter tells its own tale. Will any of our readers lend a helping hand to this brave woman? If so, we shall be very happy to put them in communication with her:—

We have lost all, through family litigation. We sold our home alone for £1,700 (the Station Hotel, where we were doing well), and left there on February 12th, 1908, without a chair to sit on, or a bed to lie upon. I had valuable laces and furs which I sold for next to nothing, just to pay our way. My husband—without trade or profession—came to Liverpool seeking employment. He fell ill of Bright's disease, and was in the hospital close on three months.

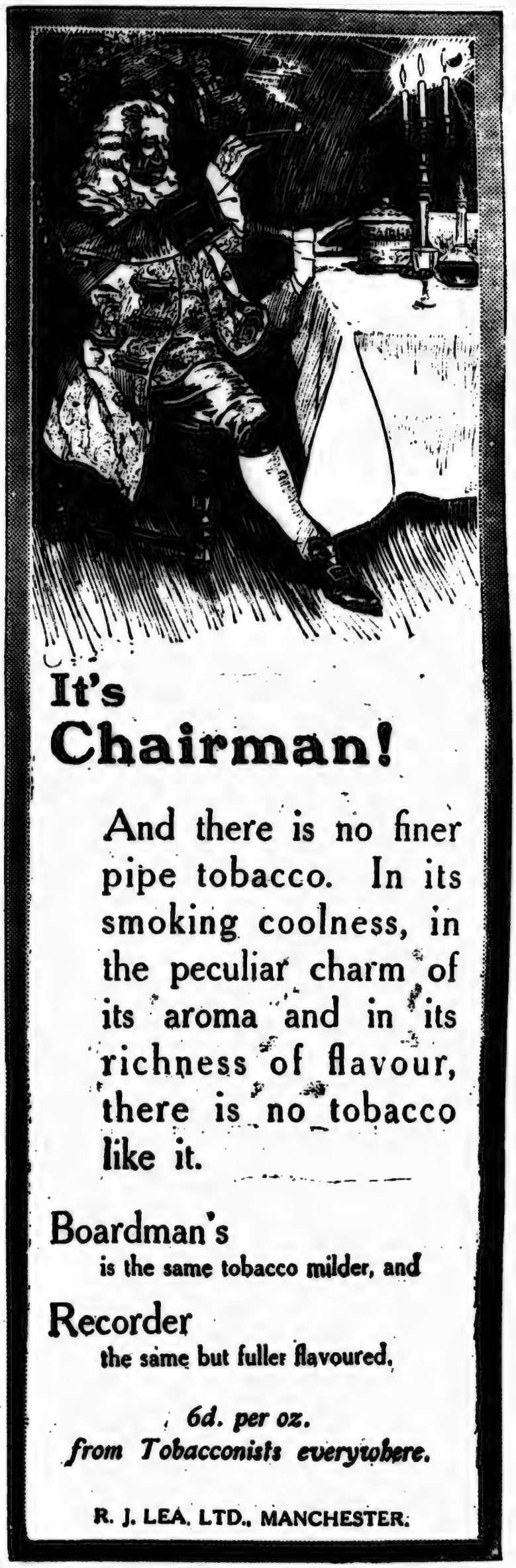
I joined him, with our three children, twelve months last March, and through the kindness of friends, was able to open a chip and fish shop. The work, which I had to do entirely unaided (my husband could not help me in the shop or house, nor even in buying and cleaning the fish, etc.), proved too much for me. I was ill for three weeks, during which time the rent of 12s. 6d. weekly had to be paid. I decided to go in for the manufacture of dripping. I had been rendering fat for my own use, and easily sold what I did not require. I readily secured orders for 5 cwts. per week, on which my profit was £2 10s. My husband helped me right royally in that business, which he liked. Only for lack of capital, we could have *coined money!* Then came the embargo on meat, and the consequent shortage of fat. For sixteen days we could not get an oz. of fat at *any price*, then came 27 lbs. at more than double the price we had previously paid (27 lbs. was no use to us!). Another lull of two weeks without fat, then small, dear consignments were offered to us. It was too late. All the time we had been slowly, but surely, eating our painfully small capital. We were ruined!! My husband frantically sought employment in every, and any capacity, in any part of the world; but I need not tell you, a man of 50, without trade or profession, might as well hang himself, and put an end to his misery as seek employment, unless he has someone with influence at his back.

I wrote to an old friend on the 8th inst., explaining our position sufficiently to show him that my husband must have employment at once. All he could offer was dock labouring. Commencing Monday, 11th, my husband took it, and worked two days. It nearly killed him. His poor hands were torn and bleeding; he could neither wash, dress, nor feed himself. I was dressing his hands, and telling him he must not attempt the work any more, that I would send the children to the workhouse and "disappear" to a situation as waitress, or *anything*, so long as I got enough to keep him till he could get easier work, etc. Just then the post came, and an offer from Mr. Lewis for my husband to go to sea as a trimmer aboard the *Empress of Britain* at £4 10s. a month, all found, the best of food, and day work only from 6 a.m. to 5 p.m. I said "Go!" He went, sailing on the 15th. I cashed his advance note of 10s. to buy him a change of clothing. He was reduced to just what he stood in, and with his 9s. (two days' wages at the Docks) I paid the rent, 7s., to-day, reserving the 2s. to live on.

My landlord will not wait one week, let alone the three my husband will be away, for the rent. He told me so to-day, and I do not blame him. We are strangers to him, have only been here a month. It seems an extra pity to break up our little home just now (£2 would keep us going nicely till the *Empress* returns), because Mr. Lewis said that if my boy, who was 14 on the 10th inst., would care to go to sea, and if I could give him a good outfit (a change of linen *every* day), he would get him on the *Empress of Britain* next trip as special messenger to first class passengers at 30s. a month and first-class tips. The boy is *frantic* with joy at the thought of earning money and helping me. His sole ambition is to give me what, in his loving little heart, he thinks I desire, viz., the best of everything, and his two little sisters share his ambition.

Can you suggest *something?* Do something for the children to save them from the workhouse. Recommend me to a situation of any kind—(I am not seeking easy times for myself)—or can you get a job for my husband aboard a yacht, say, only something lighter than shovelling coals? I would not trouble anyone if it were not for the children, but one cannot run about the world with three children on one's back, and if I went out to earn money, who would look after the home during my absence? I can't afford the luxury of being weak, but I am often very tired and lonely, and to-night I feel particularly helpless and weary.

We have received on behalf of the writer of Human Document CII. the following moneys, which have been remitted:—A. W. H., 5s.; Four Sympathisers, 25s.; Constant Reader, 2s. 6d.; Mrs. E. A., 2s. 6d.; and L. M. F., £2 10s.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WOMEN EMIGRANTS TO AUSTRALIA.

A WARNING.

We have received from the Brisbane Trades and Labour Council, a letter dated 16th April last, in which its Secretary informs us that his Council, being "cognisant of the evil that is likely to accrue if the suggestion of the Melbourne Chamber of Manufacturers to bring out a thousand girls from the United Kingdom for various factories in Australia is put into operation," has instructed him to forward us a communication enclosed with the request that we will give it publication, as a warning to intending emigrants.

The enclosure is a statement as to the condition of the Labour market for female operatives in the Commonwealth. It says that this market is overcrowded; large numbers of women workers are unable to obtain regular employment; that the wages are extremely low and quite inadequate to provide the common necessaries of life. They range from 7s. 6d. to (in exceptional cases) £1 per week, the average being about 12s. Decent board cannot be obtained for less than 16s. a week, and the single woman factory operative without friends has to face semi-starvation and misery, or is driven to a life of immorality and shame.

The Council sends us the report of a case in the Brisbane Police Court which shows that the destitute have little to expect from magisterial clemency in Australia. A young woman named Warters, of the age of 26, was charged with having no visible lawful means of support. When arrested the accused said that she had no money, no home, nor friends, and the constable who gave evidence said that when taken into custody her clothes were wet and she was shivering with cold. She was sentenced to three months' imprisonment with hard labour.

We readily accede to the request of the Brisbane Trades and Labour Council to publish their warning.

REVENGE.

(A Fable of Spite.)

Long years ago, a sapient mouse
Took up his quarters in a house
And reared
So large a progeny, they say,
That in each nook and cranny they
Appeared.

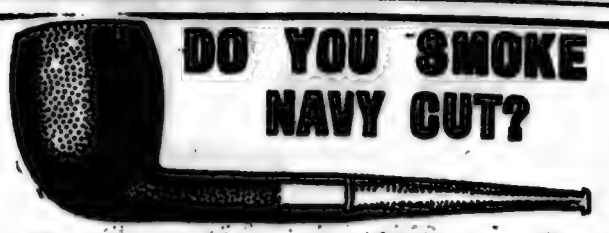
The owner smiled, good, easy man—
And while he lived, the rodents ran
In peace.
At length he died. Alack! I wis
A different sort arrived on his
Decease.

Cats. Poison. Traps. All noxious things.
The mice behind the wainscottings
Lay hid.
At last an ancient mouse arose,
Quoth he: "We can't endure our woes,
So let us *die*—and DE-COM-POSE!"

* * *

They did. LADOGUS.

Mackie and Co., Distillers, Ltd., who are proprietors of the famous "White Horse" Whisky, wish it to be known that any licensed house guilty of re-filling "White Horse" empty bottles, or otherwise tampering with the quality, will be refused supplies of "White Horse" for the future.



DO YOU SMOKE NAVY CUT?

Because, if so, the pleasure will be increased by having "Pinnace" Navy Cut in Cartridges. Instead of 10 pipesful to the ounce you will get 14; the tobacco is packed in evenly made Cartridges ready for use, assuring an evenly filled pipe, smoking sweet and cool to the end.

"PINNACE" NAVY CUT In Cartridges

Godfrey Phillips, Ltd., manufacturer of "B.D.V.," guarantee this Navy Cut a true Navy Cut as used on board ship.

5D. per oz.

Ask your Tobacconist or send 5d. in stamps for a sample packet to

GODFREY PHILLIPS, Ltd.,
Commercial Street, LONDON, E.

☞ WHY PAY SHOP PRICES ? ☜

BEDSTEADS.

Newest Patterns in Metal and Wood of every description. Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Cots, Chair Beds, &c., &c. Furniture—Bedroom and General. All Goods Sent Direct from Factory to Home—saving middle profits. Full Price Lists Post Free. Estab. 1889.

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Please mention "JOHN BULL" when writing for lists.

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Established 1851.
SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.
2½ PER CENT. INTEREST
allowed on Deposit Accounts, repayable on demand.
2 PER CENT. INTEREST
on Drawing Accounts with Cheque Book.
All general Banking Business transacted.
ALMANACK with full particulars, POST FREE.
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Special Positions for Special Men.

HAPGOODS have hundreds of Special Positions open—High-Grade Technical, Clerical, Organising and Travelling Positions carrying salaries ranging from £150—£1,000 a year, but, they are positions which can only be filled by men of Special Ability. If you are a man with more than the average amount of ability, and with a desire to realise your own true worth—write us to-day or call.

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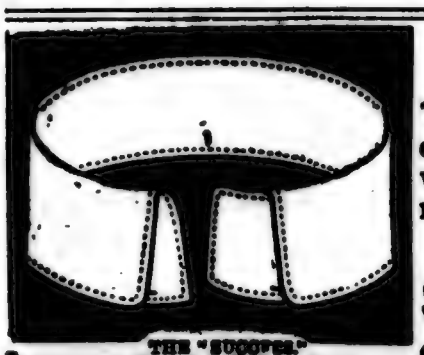
Barton Arcade, 38, Deansgate, Manchester



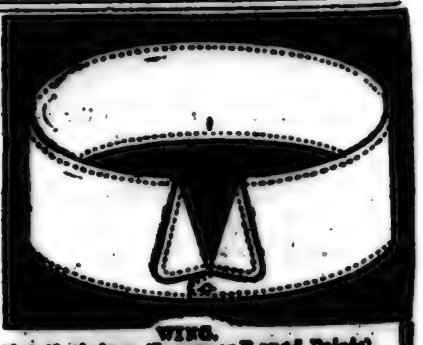
THE "SUCCESS."
1½, 1¾, 2, 2½, 2¾, 3 deep.
SIX FOR 1/9.

Great Collar Offer.

These Collars are made to stand hard wear and constant washing—they are four-fold—they get up well, and are equal in appearance to any Collar retailed at 6d. or 8d. each. All shapes—all sizes—all depths,

SIX COLLARS for 1/9

(*Enclose postal order for 1/6 and 3 penny stamps*). *Money returned if not approved.*



WING.
1½, 1¾, 2, 2½ deep (Square or Round Point).
SIX FOR 1/9.

All shapes in stock, 13in. to 18½in., and all depths from 1in. to 2¾in. (Send post card for Illustrated list of shapes, or send an old Collar as pattern)

I receive literally hundreds of Testimonials. A customer writes to-day from East Grinstead—
"About two years ago, when I was in London, I bought some "Success" Collars at 1/9 the half-dozen, they are still in use and when they are washed they shine beautiful."

H. WAGSTAFF, Collar Manufacturer (Dept. J.B.), 58, KING'S ROAD, LONDON, S.W.

THE DRAMA OF TO-DAY.

By M. Clement Scott.

"Foreshadowing or What?"

Do you believe in presentiment, foreshadowing, the occult or whatever you call it?

Here is a startlingly strange thing that happened to me during the past week. I was talking to a friend about the Actors' Benevolent Fund, and the question arose as to the date it was started. He said one year, I said another, and we made a bet as to who was right or wrong.

"Let us ring up, and settle the dispute at once," suggested my companion. "I don't know who to ask for at the Actors' Benevolent Fund, but I think there is someone who could tell me at the———Club," I replied, and forthwith looked up number in the telephone book and asked Gerrard Exchange for it. The signal was promptly answered. "Are you the——— Club?" I enquired. "No, we are the Actors' Benevolent Fund," came the amazing response. "Good gracious," I exclaimed, "how extraordinary! I have been put through to the very Institution about which I wanted to decide a knotty point, although I demanded quite another place to obtain my information from; but perhaps you can tell me when your Fund was first begun. My name is M. Clement Scott, and I've a bet on about the date you were born." "We began in 1882," was the ready rejoinder. "Thank you, I've lost my bet," said I, owning up like a bird and replacing the receiver.

At this instant the loud "rat-tat" of the postman resounded through the house. And here comes the "startlingly strange thing that happened." Amongst the letters enclosed to me from the John Bull Office was one headed thus:

The Breslin Hotel,
Mrs. M. E. Porter, Manageress.
422½, Washington Street, Corner Eleventh,
Portland, Oregon, U.S.A.

July 25th, 1910.

To the Editor of John Bull.

In your paper of July 2nd, M. Clement Scott points out how easily and in what a little time one may be forgotten. In M. C. S. and Mrs. Carson's case, "The Actors' Orphanage" to wit.

On reading it to-day, I wondered if anyone could tell the story of the start of the "*Actors' Benevolent Fund.*" It has never been told in print.

Yours obediently,
J. R. Crawford.

Now isn't this altogether an uncanny incident? At least there were two of them, first the telephone number, and then the letter, travelling all that distance from the United States, and arriving in my hands at precisely this particular moment.

Why, Conan Doyle couldn't have arranged anything more completely mystifying for his favourite hero. And this reminds me of the "lady" who was taking tea with an acquaintance and describing the effect the Doctor's play had on her at the Globe Theatre.

"Oh, I've 'ad a 'eavenly time. Bill took me to see the 'Pickled 'and' on Saturday, and it fair gave me the creepy 'orrors. That there Mr. *Skeerluck* 'olmes seems as if he knows everythink, and I got so nervous becos I 'ad on a pair of our lodger's—well you know, dear, she'd gone to Southend for the week-end, and thought it wouldn't matter, and I was that afraid he'd spot 'em that I wanted to go back,' but Bill, 'e says, ''Ere stow it, old gal there's not nobody can't see through you, so I 'eld 'e was right not belonging to one of them 'women's suffrige legs,' so we waited till it was all over, and then 'ad our supper of fish and chips quite calm like—but I did feel cold and goosey afore Bill coaxed me a bit, I can tell yer, and not 'arf!"

But to return to our muttons. Of course I have written to J. R. Crawford, and asked him to supply me with "*fax*," for "*fax is fax*," as Ellen Terry once wrote to me, and you can't get away from them. So perhaps we shall hear something interesting about the A. B. F.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

C. E. P.—John Bull's sympathy is always with *useful* schemes, and if your National School of Acting can produce evidence of its good results John Bull will certainly support it.

H. B. G. (Manchester).—You are only one of many suffering from a similar complaint. Your best chance is to send your drama to a "placer of plays," but you will have to pay a percentage if it is accepted. For further advice write to the Actors' Association, 32, Regent Street, London.

H. W. (South Woodford).—Regret no time to read them myself. See answer above.

W. F. K. M. (Canterbury).—Of course you can copyright your work at any licensed hall or theatre for the sum of one guinea paid for a seat at the box-office by Tom, Dick or Harry, at the hour of "reading." Two bills of announcement, one at entrance and the other at stage door, must be posted up twenty minutes before you commence, and you can gabble through the lines as quickly and inaudibly as you please. See reply to H. B. G. as regards getting plays produced.

G. Bruce.—Thanks for book. Your story should melo-dramatise well. Cannot suggest a collaborator at present—perhaps some of John Bull's Leaguers or readers can help.

S. Paxton.—Much obliged. Glad to hear Lawrence Irving and Mabel Hackney have scored so heavily. Let me know when "The Unwritten Law" comes nearer London. Manchester is a bit too far away for me.

Open Letter to John Bull.

August 20, 1910.

Dear John,

There is mighty little patriotism about the fellow who buys a foreign-made Shaving Stick without troubling to test the Briti-h article first. If every buyer tested the British-made "Erasmic" Shaving Stick first, there would be NO foreign soap bought. Ask any of the thousands who have accepted our offer of a Trial Sample Stick, or, better still, send us two penny stamps for a Trial Samp'e "Erasmic" Shaving Stick.

Money returned if not satisfied.

What could be fairer?

Yours truly,
"ERASMIC."

The Erasmic Co., Ltd.
(Dept. K), Warrington, ENGLAND.

White Magic

is a term that might aptly be appl'ed to the complete transformation effected by the Achille Serre process of scientific dry clean'ng. A su't i- received shabby, spotted, greasy and creased. Within a week it is returned spotless, creaseless, looking almost new. All for a charge of 3/9. Write to day for free booklet "Cloth.s and the Man."

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WHITE POST LANE, HACKNEY WICK, E.
'Phone 1265 East.

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WHERE TO SPEND A HOLIDAY.

All about the place!
All about the journey!!
The best way there!!!

Send postcard to the Enquiry Office, Euston Station, for copy of the "North Western News"—Brimful of delightful hints.

RUBBER STAMP of your Name & Address 4½D.
in Pocket Box ready for use. Post free
ERNEST WOOD & CO., Chorlton-cum-Hardy, Manchester.

KEEPING IT DARK.

In looking over some newspaper cuttings relating to the last municipal elections, we were struck with the following speech of Mr. John Cowen, of Newcastle, a prominent member of the Board of Guardians :—

> The best way to get to the top of the poll was to keep their temperance principles "in the dark." "Though I am not ashamed of my temperance principles," he proceeded, "if it were blazoned abroad that I was a temperance advocate I would get one vote and lose six. I would be put down as a bigot. But when I get in I shall fight for temperance right and left, and we want to let the temperance public know who the temperance people are. If you do it in the newspapers you will make a big mistake. We want to move cautiously and to feel our ground. We do not want to give the show away, and tell our enemies all about what we are standing for, and if we do it in this way we shall achieve our object better than by publicly announcing it in the newspapers."

"Giving the show away" is a delicious phrase to apply to the temperance cause, and what is Mr. Cowen's theory of the ethics of popular election—getting in, under false pretences, and then, once in, forgetting how you got there and going deliberately in the teeth of your election professions.

UNDATED LETTERS

By H. H. W.

(*We make the Postmaster-General a present of the idea contained in the following article—for what it may be worth.*)

In these days of hurry and bustle, the practice of omitting to date letters, whether by accident or design, is on the increase. Perhaps the greatest offenders are the ladies, who, having developed the habit of commencing their private correspondence "Thursday," or whatever the day of the week may be, have found themselves unable to break it in their business letters, thereby causing the recipients, who are compelled to refer to their files, endless annoyance and labour in identifying the, perhaps, all-important date. But that they are not the only delinquents is abundantly proved by the extensive use in business houses of india-rubber dating stamps, which are affixed to all correspondence, thereby identifying the date and frequently the hour of its receipt. The importance of dating letters is nowhere appreciated more than in the legal profession. How often has a solicitor, preparing a heavy case and collating a vast amount of correspondence, found that a most vital document, which would prove the strongest link in a chain of evidence, is almost valueless because it is undated! Sometimes the "context" may provide the necessary clue, but not always. Now there is a very simple remedy at hand, and one which should commend itself to the postal authorities from many points of view. We have frequently noticed that a letter bears a clear imprint of the postal dating stamp, which has penetrated the thin covering of the envelope. With very little trouble we can ascertain the place, date and sometimes hour at which the letter was posted. There is a record, more conclusive than any inserted by the writer, of the date of despatch, a record which may, especially if the letter be undated, be of the most vital importance to the recipient. A simple perforating machine, which whilst cancelling—more effectually than the present method—the postage-stamp, would of necessity penetrate through some portion of the contents of the envelope, and containing the same information as to date, place, hour of posting, would carry the idea still further and form a record which would be accepted as evidence in any Court of Law. As at present carried out, the cancellation of a postage-stamp by the Post Office is done by hand, and each letter is dealt with singly. That it is done expeditiously is the result of long and constant practice, but, nevertheless, it is, in these days of machinery, a laborious and tedious process. A simple machine on the lines above indicated would be capable of stamping many letters at a time—how many is left to the ingenuity of the inventor. In addition to the advantages previously referred to here is a great saving of time. What says the Postmaster-General?

YOU MUST WRITE NOW

To-morrow you may forget. Next week will not do. Therefore fill in the attached coupon NOW and send to us with P.O. 8/6 TO-DAY.

HERE IS WHAT YOU WILL GET FOR YOUR MONEY.

(1) A first-class pair of guaranteed All-leather boots stamped on the soles with the famous "Footshape" trade mark. This in itself ensures satisfaction, because we would rather refund the money twice over than give any customer of ours any reason for damaging our reputation.

(2) "Footshape" boots fit your feet because they are real "Footshapes."

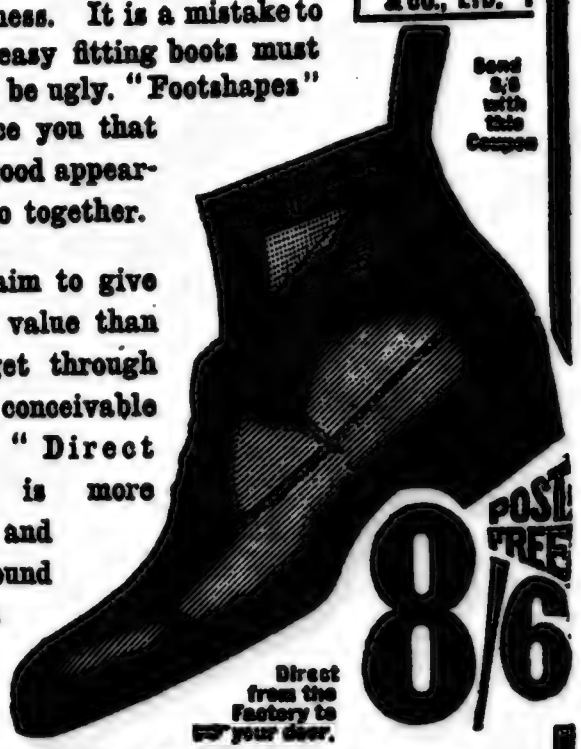
(3) They are not carelessly made "merely to sell," but are honestly and solidly built to withstand hard wear.

(4) Smartness. It is a mistake to think that easy fitting boots must necessarily be ugly. "Footshapes" will convince you that comfort & good appearance can go together.

(5) We claim to give you better value than you can get through any other conceivable source. "Direct Trading" is more economical and therefore bound to come out on top.

COUPON.
"John Bull," Aug. 20, 1910.
8/6 Deposit on Boots for examination. If unsatisfactory money to be refunded in full
W. BARRATT & CO., LTD.

Send 8/6 with this Coupon



POST FREE 8/6

Direct from the Factory to your door.

DESCRIPTIONS.

No. 1617.—BOX CALF BOOT, 8/6.—Splendid Box Calf Uppers, straight golosh, no outside seam, unbreakable jockey back, toecapped (as illustrated), best linen lined, specially selected, hard wearing solid leather sole, sewn. Best make and finish throughout.
No. 1717.—GLACE KID BOOT, 8/6.—Exactly same style and quality as above, but slightly lighter in weight.
No. 1417.—BROWN WILLOW CALF, 8/6.—A magnificent boot. Rich nut-brown shade and warranted real "Willow" Calf.

THE "BARRATT" SYSTEM OF SIZES AND WIDTHS.

GENTLEMEN'S "Footshape" Boots are made in eight different sizes; 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 (size 12, 1/- extra). Each size is made in four different widths. No. 3 width (for slender feet); No. 4 (medium) No. 5 (wide); No. 6 (extra wide).

If this is not the style of boot that you require, send 2d. (cost of postage only) for our Beautifully Illustrated 128-Page "Boots-by-Post" Catalogue. This will show you how to save Pounds in your Family Boot Bill.

W. BARRATT & CO., Ltd.,
The World's Leading "Boots-by-Post" Specialists.
(Desk 66), Sterling Works, NORTHAMPTON.

BULL'S EYES.

Notes of Interrogation:—

Oughtn't it to be called the Territorial "Farce"?
Isn't "rank" insubordination one of its features?
Has the *Daily News* been guilty of a "change of front" before?
Wouldn't women get along better without the hobble skirt?
Shouldn't our railways be run on better lines?
Don't some folk "grouse" all the year round?
Won't Judge Gaynor be a gainer by his "accident"?
Do schools "break up" to prevent the teachers breaking down?
When the L.C.C. has perfected the children's teeth, will it see that they have something to do?
Is "Should Taxi-drivers Smoke?" a burning question?
Doesn't American tariff mean all the more to her credit?
Oughtn't the daily papers, out of gratitude, to pay for Crippen's defence?

A servant has just died who was for fifty-two years with one family. She evidently knew how to keep her place.

A motor-kitchen has been built for the Kaiser. All he wants now is a Kitchener.

Inspector-General Gimlette received the King at Haslar Hospital. We trust His Majesty was not bored.

"Pause" is the name of a new book. Is the story a halting one?

The Mississippi sheriff, who, attacked by seven negroes, killed five and wounded the other two, is evidently one who takes life easily.

The airman's map of England in course of preparation will doubtless be made from a bird's high point of view.

Apropos the statement that Spanish fighting bulls are fed on walnuts, an abandoned ruffian writes to suggest that it is to give the animals "stain" powers.

"Dragging in Kitchener," reads a *Star* headline. But it looks as if they were pushing him out.

"Activity is the only road to knowledge," says G. B. Shaw. What form of athletics is *he* going to take up?

Golden Rod won the Stewards' Cup at Goodwood. It gave the other horses a thrashing. Had it been in pickle long?

"Ordinary servants claim six meals a day," says Judge Bacon. No wonder it is so difficult to "keep" them.

A man who was fined for kissing a girl the other day still thinks her a little dear.

"In one sense we are all weavers," says Andrew Carnegie. Solomon once said something to the same effect.

"Sequel to a Marriage" reads a headline. Twins?

"Written in the Rain" is the title of a new book. No need to label *this* volume "Made in England."

A man charged with sleeping out at Lowestoft was said to have never done a day's work in his life. One of Nature's noblemen, evidently.

"Love needs a varied bill of fare," says Ronald Macdonald. Is that last word correctly spelt?

Judge Rentoul advises barristers to take lessons in elocution. Some judges contend that they speak too plainly.

Reservoir hats fitted with water tubes for fresh flowers have been invented. Water on the brain.

"Things That No One Tells" has just been published. Surely the book is not all lies?

Mr. Stead holds that the morals of the actor should be a matter of public concern. They are.

The party of tourists who "did" London in six hours can truthfully say they had "a run round town."

£2,036 has been paid for four Gott folios of Shakespeare's works. Gut Gott!

"A draught is the best thing you can be in," says Dr. Jane Walker. Crow says it is the other way about.

A fashion paper says there will be a considerable reduction in the size of feminine headgear soon. "Sensible" reduction would be better.

In France a plate-layer has just won a prize of £40,000. Will he invest it in Home Rails?

"Boat 1,600 years old," we read. It must be dingy.

"Sermon causes a riot," we read. A change from the tea fight.

Heading: "Swarm of bees on a hat." Bee-hive shape?

A scheme has been started to provide teeth for the poor. But many want something to chew.

An inmate of a workhouse has won a marble clock. Time will be heavy with him.

At Greenwich, damages were awarded for a raid made by goats. Those kids again!

HOW TO GROW HAIR

A SIMPLE, SAFE AND RELIABLE WAY THAT PRODUCES SURPRISING RESULTS.

NEW DRUG CRYSTOLIS CAUSES BIG STIR AMONG HAIR SPECIALISTS.

£200 REWARD IF THEY FAIL.

Cut Out Free Coupon Below and Post To-day.

Those who have become prematurely grey or who are troubled with scalp or hair diseases, such as falling hair, dandruff, baldness, itching scalp, etc., know full well the humiliation that they cause. There is no need, however, of such conditions. These troubles can be quickly overcome by Crystolis, the new drug recently discovered at the Creslo Laboratories. Since its discovery, a little over a year ago, Crystolis has been found to contain marvellous properties for producing a new growth of hair. In subjecting it to various tests in the worst cases of baldness, dandruff, itching scalp, etc., the results obtained by the experimenting chemists were considered almost miraculous. In every case it was found that where there were any hair roots left it would produce a new and luxuriant growth of hair in from four to six weeks' time. Grey or faded hair was often restored to its natural colour in from 10 to 14 days' time. In minor cases of scalp and hair diseases, such as dandruff, falling hair, itching scalp, etc., it was found that these unnatural conditions were corrected and often completely cured by two or three applications. The discovery of Crystolis will, without doubt, put an end to the troublesome scalp and hair diseases that are becoming so common with the British people. Women who have been forced into wearing false hair will greatly welcome this marvellous product as, apart from its many other virtues, it adds a beautiful gloss and lustre to the old hair. Besides, it contains no oil, and has a tendency to make the hair light and fluffy.

The managers of the Creslo Laboratories have such strong faith in Crystolis that we have been authorised to make the following remarkable offer: They will forfeit £200 in gold if they fail to prove that Crystolis actually grows hair. They will forfeit £200 in gold if anyone can prove they were not the first discoverers of Crystolis. They will forfeit £200 in gold if it can be proved that it contains any oil, dye, or colouring matter of any kind. They will forfeit £200 in gold if every testimonial and sworn statement which they publish is not absolutely genuine. Arrangements have been made with the Laboratories to furnish free information in regard to this new process to all John Bull readers. Merely cut out and send in the coupon below, and you will receive free particulars of this marvellous new product by return of post.

Baldness, Dandruff, Itching Scalp, Etc.

FREE CRYSTOLIS COUPON.

Cut out this coupon to-day and send to Creslo Laboratories, 6, Bouverie-street (Dept. 15), London, E.C. for free information regarding Crystolis, the new discovery for growing hair. Good to-morrow to all "John Bull" readers.
Coupon No. 15.

ROMANO'S

399, STRAND.

The Paradise of all good gourmets.

LEARN TO WRITE ADVERTISEMENTS

EARN £5 PER WEEK. Learn to write Advertisements. We teach you until efficient, and help you to find a position. Prospectus Free. Page-Davis Advertising School, (Dep. 73) 15, Oxford St., London.

Freehold Plot of Land For Sale Cheap,

excellently situated near Pine Woods, Bostall Heath, Kent. Apply—

P., "John Bull" Advertisement Department, 67, Long Acre W.C.

WHY SMOKING IS INJURIOUS.

It is known that Turkish Cigarettes are mostly made from tobacco blended with Suluk, which is impregnated with opium, and consequently the head and the throat suffer considerable irritation owing to this drug. An eminent firm now guarantee their Turkish Cigarettes to be entirely free from Suluk, and offers 100 of their "Fez" Cigarettes (equivalent in value to 4s.) for 2s. 6d. Arrangements have been made with all the leading tobacconists to stock this brand in boxes of 10, 20, 50, and 100, so as to meet the convenience of all.

The name of Messrs. Poulides and Co., 7, Goring Street, Bevis Marks, London, should be a guarantee of good faith, and an innovation of this kind should meet with unqualified success. A postal order for 2s. 6d. addressed direct to this firm will ensure the free despatch of 100 "Fez" Cigarettes by return, in the event of the local tobacconists being out of stock.

[Advt.

JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG.

[The Editor replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when sending cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when referring to previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of INQUIRIES *received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and* ONLY THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write names and addresses upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPES ARE SENT FOR THE PURPOSE. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED.

The Editor *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be sent in the first instance; if inspection of the originals is required, a request will be forwarded to that effect.*

"A Harwich Boat Servant" complains of over-work.

J. R. (West Ham).—No, William Booth was never charged with misappropriating old clothes. Perhaps you are thinking of the Pandora case.

J. P. F. (Clapham) endorses our praise of Porter Piercy, who rescued a child in front of an engine, but points out that both porter and child would have been killed if the engine-driver had not shown great presence of mind. We raise our hat to the driver also.

"A Sympathiser with Railway Servants" (West Hartlepool) asks if a Newcastle porter can make £1 a day in tips. We hope so.

"Had Some" expounds the ambitious snowball scheme of the International Cigarette Co. (61, Lord Street, Liverpool).

A. R. R. (Lady Margaret Road) says Yankees have their own system of railway signalling.

"One in the Slavery Trade" says shopmen "have no future in life apart from getting out of bed into the shop and from the shop into bed." He thinks they should be put under the Truck Act and have votes.

D. W. (Camberwell Gate).—Watch guarantees often lead to controversy. We believe they rarely include main-springs.

F. S. (Horsham).— It is certainly a fact that "a starving man who asks for food in the street is arrested like a criminal," while home-employment swindlers go scot free.

S. G. (Harrow) tells us that "Makers' Alliance" (164, Strand) sell shoes on the instalment system, and only deliver after receiving the full amount.

J. D. (Stoke) wants to know of trustworthy foreign lotteries, but we must not advertise them.

F. J. G. (Walthamstow).—We cannot say why the plumber advertised himself as a "good trombone player." We would rather employ a good piper.

W. H. S. (Holborn) says Robert Blackwell (Turf Accountant, 3, Soho Street), is a defaulter and his address only a place of call.

F. C. (Ipswich) speaks up for the Eastern Employment Bureau.

A. P. M. (Hove) writes about S. Augustine and says, "We have to thank Rome solely for the introduction of anti-Christianity," "the foe, supplanter and opponent of Christianity." We half wish we had not embarked on theology.

E. P. (Oxford Circus Avenue) writes: "If I was not so old and were what I used to be, I would almost be angry with Mr. Crow."

J. A. W. (Aldgate).—Never pay enquiry fees to moneylenders.

E. H. F. (Charlton) says the South Eastern advertise a cheap Sunday train to Margate, leaving at 8.17. He and some twelve others arrived early, but could only buy tickets at 8.12. They found the barrier locked and, by the time they had persuaded a clerk to open it, the train was gone. He says "the S. E. R. is one of the humours of England," but we should not have appreciated the joke.

"A Constant Reader" writes: "Can you inform me how to blow smoke rings?" He should stand on his head and eat coke.

H. V. M. (Forest Gate) is a starving man with a sick wife and child a week old. On July 15 he received a letter telling him to call at the Labour Exchange (Victoria Dock Road) at 8.15 sharp, as there was a job for him. On arriving, he was told the job was filled, but he was sent to Forest Gate in search of a non-existent address. So he spent his tram fares for nothing.

T. H. F. (Epping) says doctors rarely refuse to go out at night except when money is owing to them. But money is always owing to them.

X. Y. Z. (Southsea).—We don't recommend bookmakers.

J. P. (Stoke Newington) says stammering cannot be cured by correspondence.

"A Jerry Builder" calls Dr. Collié a "gum-sucker," and says that "every applicant for compensation cannot be a malingerer."

"Bismar" (York) says corpses will not keep in hot weather, but thinks deaths on liners should be notified to relatives by wireless. He blames the Allan as well as the White Star Line.

L. D. (Kilburn) advises "other Jackies" to give the Navy Agency (Craven Street, Strand) a wide berth, and to "try for themselves."

A. E. T. (Kinver).—We agree that it is hard lines to stop parents from taking their children away from school to pick hops.

J. McC. (Belfast).—We should certainly not encourage the Post Office to open our letters in search of lottery circulars.

W. H. G. (Exeter).—"Temporarily intelligent youth" sounds funny in a want-advertisement, but we wish we could find one.

C. S. (Leyton).—Never rely on verbal promises. It is not business.

H. J. A. B. (Edinburgh).—We should not care to enter for a mile sack-race, but a shorter one might do for certain public officials.

A. C. M. (Avonmouth) has "done a bit of bitting" with William Farrer of Amsterdam. Directly he won, he received a circular saying business was suspended owing to ill-health. Biting!

S. F. C. (Acton Hill) complains of having to work on Sundays in a chemist's shop. But what about the sick?

"A Reader of J. B." (Kennington) complains of Sharp and Wrightson (Employment and General Agents, 76, Finsbury Pavement). They were evidently too sharp for him.

"One of your Readers" says we are inconsistent in deprecating cruelty to animals and yet describing horse-racing as a manly sport. He has never been to a race because he feared to see cruelty which he could not prevent. But he has been told that whips and spurs are applied brutally during a race. Surely, if cruelty were practised, there are plenty of societies and sentimentalists ready to interfere. We agree that people should provide for their cats before starting for a holiday.

H. B. S. (Tunbridge Wells) sends particulars of a sweepstake on the Stewards' Cup, organised by the Albion Skill and Sports Agency, Sion, Switzerland. Why not?

F. H. (London, W.C.) is exercised about "the dangers and risks of railway travellers, who are obliged to travel on railways, and by trains." He suggests "that the railway companies make a sufficiently large hole in each and every partition of those shut-in railway carriages." Sufficiently large for what? And how about honeymooners?

"Co-Escape" says Sunday trading is an act of courtesy and perhaps the chemist, who did not open at the proper time, was taken ill. Well, he would have plenty of medicines handy. And why shouldn't "people consult a chemist to save the doctor's fee?"

(*Continued on page 306.*)

STARTLING REVELATIONS

Amazing Phenomena Result from the Action of a Serum.

The extraordinary activity of the serum discovered by Prof. Brown-Sequard, F.R.S., F.R.C.P. (London), LL.D. (Cambridge), is attracting the attention of savants, both in London and on the Continent. It will be remembered that the discoverer of Squarine, as the serum is called, was honoured by receiving the Baly Medal from the *London Royal College of Physicians*, and degrees from *Cambridge University*, the *University of Paris*, and the *Harvard University of America*. Daily reports from doctors and prominent scientists are announcing new developments in the manner of application and the use of Squarine, and astonishing evidence concerning its wonderful potency as a cure for various ailments is constantly being recorded.

MYSTERIOUS ACTION OF THE SERUM.

An idea of the action and power of Squarine may be obtained from the following report of Professor Richter:—*"Of a number of animals selected, one half were injected with pneumococci germs (five times the fatal amount). All the animals previously injected with the serum recovered quickly, while all those not injected, died."*

Many experiments of a similar nature resulted in still more startling revelations of the marvellous efficacy of Squarine. A large number of famous doctors have used it with invariable success in treating *Anæmia*, *Neurasthenia*, and various *Nervous Disorders*, *Rheumatism*, *Gout*, *Diabetes*, *General Weakness*, *Locomotor Ataxia*, *Lost Vitality*, *Indigestion*, and *Wasting Diseases* of any kind.

The cures following the use of Squarine were as permanent as they were swift. Unlike drugs and other ordinary methods of treatment, Squarine produces lasting effects upon the organism. In the words of the famous French Doctor, Professor Goizet:—

"Squarine is a restorative of strength and not a stimulant. It renews the patient's vitality, and at the same time cures his complaint."

The great English and Continental Doctors are already using Squarine in their daily practice. Royalty and members of the Nobility are being treated with it with gratifying results.

SELF-TREATMENT EASY.

Squarine will cure any ailment which produces a weakness of the whole organism. A book has been prepared explaining the actions, qualities, and uses of the Serum, which is now being prepared in such form as to be available for self-treatment. This book is being distributed free.

The free Squarine book tells how this wonderful serum was discovered, and tells how Professor Brown-Sequard demonstrated its almost miraculous properties before the *Paris Biology Society*. It relates why the greatest of the world's physicians eagerly adopted Squarine as an entirely new force with which to combat disease and prolong life, and gives instances of cures effected which would be incredible but for the status of those who certify them.

SAY YOU SAW IT IN "JOHN BULL."

Last, but not least, the free Squarine Book describes fully the diseases for which this serum is an infallible remedy, reveals the secret of its composition, and tells how anyone may obtain Squarine and take the Squarine Serum treatment in the privacy of home.

Sufferers from any ailment who wish to enjoy again the superb power of that robust and perfect health which is the companion of a flawless digestive system, pure and rich blood and steady and powerful nervous organism, are especially invited to apply for this interesting and instructive book. In it will be found much valuable scientific and general information which has never before been published—information which, if acted upon, will surely mean restoration of the priceless boon of health. It will be sent gratis and post-free. If you cannot call personally, write to-day for the Squarine Book. Simply say you saw it in John Bull, and send name and address to C. Richter and Co., Manufacturing Chemists, 61, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.

FOLLOW THE MARKETS
RUBBER, OIL, & MINES.

Exclusive Advice and Information.

When to Buy. When to Sell.

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WEEKLY NEWS LETTER

NEVER MISS OPPORTUNITIES.

SPECIMEN COPY POST FREE.

To RICHARDS, JAY & CO., Ltd.,
Craven House, Kingsway, London, W.C.

Please forward me gratis and post free a specimen copy of the "Weekly News Letter."

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

J.B., 20/8/10 .....

FREE TO THE RUPTURED

A Well Known Authority Sends a Sample of a Famous Method Free to All.

We will send free to anyone who is ruptured, or knows of any person ruptured, a free trial of our famous home cure. It is a marvellous method, curing cases that defied hospitals, doctors, trusses, electricity and all else. Merely send your name and address, and the free trial will be sent without any cost to you whatever. Mr. R. Wharton, 52, Domestic Street, Holbeck, Leeds, was ruptured seven years, tried all kinds of trusses, partly made up his mind to undergo the danger of an operation, when, by the greatest of good luck, he tried the Rice method. He is cured, **and has worn no truss for over six years.**

MR. R. WHARTON.

Mr. Wharton says:—"I tried the Rice method, and it cured me. I had been ruptured seven years and tried all kinds of trusses with no benefit. I am doing all I can to persuade every ruptured person to try this method, which I think is worth its weight in gold."

Every ruptured person ought to send at once and make a trial of this method. It has cured thousands of people without pain, danger, operation, or an hour's loss of time. Begin now, and in a short time you will forget you have been ruptured. Do not fail to send in this Coupon to-day.

COUPON (B 1101).

Cut out and post to **WM. S. RICE, Ltd., 8 & 9, Stonecutter Street, London, E.C.**

Time Ruptured?.....*Age?*.....
Right, left, or both sides, or navel?.....
Name.....
Address.....

Hunyadi János

Nature's own inimitable remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Disordered Digestion. Just as Nature creates it and intends it should be taken—it cures

CONSTIPATION

in a natural, easy, certain way. Inexpensive and effective. Try a bottle—and drink half a tumbler on arising.

NATURAL Aperient Water

WHY BUY A NEW DRESS?
When your old one can be renovated and made as good as new by using a little

SECCOTINE

which is wonderfully effective in restoring Laces, Muslins, Silks, Woollens, etc.
Sold everywhere in patent air-tight tubes, 2d. & 6d. each.

Recipe Book and Free Sample from:
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USE "NUGGET"
POLISHES BLACK and BROWN
"DOUBLE the LIFE of your BOOTS"

A. V. M. S. (Hitchin) complains of the Autochrom Co. (Weston-super-Mare). The usual photograph enlargement trick.

M. G. (Redruth) sent for Mason's Stammerers' Manual and feels sure that, if he carries out the instructions, he is bound to succeed. Evidently an optimist!

J. S. (Tailors' Reading Room) asks: "How it is that the great majority of practical cutters are kept out of positions they are entitled to?" Why do mice when they spin?

W. S. (Godalming) thinks Shylock ought not to advertise "no money-lender." We echo the pious aspiration: "God speed to defend the right and uphold the weak and destroy everything which is wrong and bad." That is a large order, though.

"A Reader" (E. Dulwich) says we have at last awakened Camberwell Guardians to economy and that they offer only 25s. a week to an experienced upholsterer. But they still pay road-sweepers 30s.

"Folly" is a motor driver and works for a firm which makes him pay his own fines. He had to pull out £15 for doing 220 yards at 28 miles an hour. Now he reads of a man who was charged only £10 for doing 2½ miles at 60 miles an hour. Too bad!

L. C. (Brondesbury) read in the *Star* that P. Bentley, Waterloo Street, Burton-on-Trent, has a clock which he has never wound for ten years and which is still going. Perhaps *Mrs.* Bentley winds it up.

W. P. U. (East Putney) asks: "What difficulty do you think any Christian Englishman could possibly have in admitting that we received our Christianity from an idolater? Are we responsible for the intellectual shortcomings of our forefathers?" Do figs grow on thistles?

"Constant Reader" (Bristol).—You are not a poet, or you would not quarrel with the phrase "a thousand hands and a thousand brains." Perhaps the owners of the hands had only half a brain each!

Mr. R. W. Cox (Porlock) says the Biscuit we recently awarded him should have been given to the compositor on the paper which made the error in his advertisement. The exchange is, therefore, hereby made.

A. M. (Liphook) suggests that we should consume a tin of biscuits for the following extract from a recent "Open Letter"—"many bruises and weals on thighs, legs and feet (more than forty of each)." A. M. has a keen sense of humour, but his syntax is weak.

"Decency" wants "plenty of lady doctors to preserve the modesty of our women." But most women mistrust lady doctors, don't they?

G. D. H. (Norfolk) wants to know how to muffle church-bells.

"Organist" (Romford) protests against an advt. for an "Organist, Handyman, and Gardener combined." He thinks this constitutes a distinct insult to the musical profession. But what about journalist and M.P.?

An Irishman (Dublin) tells us that at the Albert Agricultural College, Glasnevin, which is a Government institution supported by public funds, the Union Jack has not been hoisted since 1903. As a matter of fact the flagstaff was blown down during a storm last year and has not been re-erected. What says Mr. Birrell?

R. G. W. (Corwen).—It is certainly very good of you to pay to be allowed to serve your country. We wish there were more like you.

"A Lover of Cats" (Clapham) writes about "the cat nuisance." Mew!

F. C. N. (Southend) complains of the lack of lavatories at Tilbury Station, but we think he must have mistaken his locality, as times have changed since Dickens described Mugby Junction.

H. T. W. (West Norwood) is not the only person disappointed with Grahame White. He paid 10s. 6d. and saw no flights. While not wanting people to fly when the conditions are adverse, he thinks disappointed visitors should have free passes for future occasions. What says Lady Abdy?

E. B. (Caledonian Road) thinks Grahame White ought to return entrance money when he can't fly.

C. G. M. (Kenley) says: "One has heard so much about Grahame White lately, and how he can fly in a high wind, that one doesn't expect him to funk a gentle and steady breeze." At any rate, one does not expect to pay to see him funk!

R. L. (Monkseaton) sends a Liverpool advertisement of £3 18s. worth of fruit for 2s., but it turns out that you must induce four other friends to join in a snowball before you can participate.

J. C. G. (Ware) sends the following advertisement, which was headed "Investments": "Gentleman, going to Boulogne 3rd July for few days, wishes to meet few others with not less than £25 capital." Baccarat or Petits Chevaux?

"A Scout Admirer."—Don't believe all you hear about the little chaps. The craze must pass off soon.

L. M. (Upper Clapton Road).—We did not know that "at the present time domestic servants are looked down upon by all classes and grades of workers." That is not the tone to take if you want to start a Domestic Workers' Union.

A. W. (Southampton) wants a biscuit for an advertisement about a "young person, 30 to 40." How young is A. W.?

J. P. (Newcastle-on-Tyne).—We have not seen "Printers' Pie," but we can well believe that Le Queux wrote "As she *stood walking* backwards and forwards." He is evidently a pedestrian as well as an astronomer.

J. L. (Leyton).—Why on earth should Cadbury, or anyone else, send gifts for your bazaar, if they don't know you?

A. C. T. (Hythe).—Of course a sheet of notepaper should be filled in, so that you begin on page 1 and go on to pages 2, 3 and 4 in regular order. We are glad you ask this, as we suffer seriously from correspondents who write at random and fail to number their pages.

G. B. (Eastbourne) is "inclined to think the Stylo Supply Co. is not all fair and above board." Well, the proprietor is now doing time, so perhaps G. B. is right in his surmise.

G. K. (Normanton) wishes us to drop that awful editorial "we," which gets on his nerves. I will think it over.

W. N. (Hanwell) wishes us to introduce a Bill into Parliament to prohibit boys of 18 years from driving horses, in the same way as they are prohibited from driving motor cars. Rather a large order, but we will consider it.

H. S. B. (London), apropos a recent uncomplimentary reference in our columns to the Seventh Day Adventists, offers to give us any information regarding these people we may desire, and can promise us every facility to come to a "just conclusion" about their morality. We will, however, accept his assurance upon the subject.

G. E. (Bayswater) tells us that at a recent meeting of the licensed victuallers at Brighton the present party system of Government was strongly condemned. Of course it was. The licensed victuallers are men of common sense.

W. F. (Ashby-de-la-Zouch) and others send us interesting information respecting the Rev. Lloyd Evans, about whose vagaries we recently commented. We cannot, however, spare him any more space at present.

The Secretary of the Canteen and Mess Co-operative Society, Ltd., apropos our recent paragraph as to the terms upon which the men are engaged, informs us that their minimum terms are 2s. 6d. per day wages, with board and lodging free, which works out between 30s. and 40s. per week; whilst if sent to the country the return fare is paid to any man leaving through no fault of his own. The Secretary admits that the agreement provides dismissal at a moment's notice.

"Southern Cross" (Montevideo) wants us to print on better paper. There are many advantages, however, in our present quality. Mrs. Bull tells us, for example, that it makes excellent curl paper.

(We regret we are obliged to hold over a large number of replies, but we hope during the next few weeks to work off many arrears.

A Reasonable Request.—A correspondent informs us that at Stourbridge Police Court recently a woman was bound over to keep the peace. The magistrate's clerk explained to her "You understand that if you have a row with anybody you will forfeit £5?" Whereupon the defendant asked "Can't I have a row with my husband, sir?"!

I HAVE CURED MY RHEUMATISM

After 16 Years' Suffering.

I ASK YOU TO TEST MY REMEDY FREE.

I am Reserving 5,000 Trial Boxes for Presentation to other Sufferers.

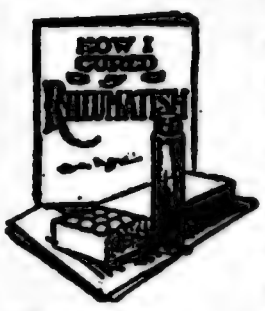
SEND IN THE COUPON BELOW AND GIVE MY REMEDY A FAIR TRIAL FREE OF CHARGE.

I suffered the tortures of chronic inherited rheumatism in the joints and muscles for over 16 years. The greater part of that time I was kept indoors—often could not leave my bed—and at best only hobbled about with two sticks.

I shall never cease to be thankful for the happy inspiration by which I discovered the medicine that ended my 16 years' suffering in the short space of six weeks. There are hundreds of others whom my remedy has cured who are as thankful as I am.

CHARLES STAFFORD, who invites readers who suffer from rheumatic ailments, to test his self-discovered cure free of charge.

I have put my remedy to the test in the very worst cases of rheumatism, gout, lumbago, and sciatica, and it has never once disappointed me. I wish you could see the letters of thanks I receive every day from those whom my remedy has cured. You would see from these letters—many of them from people who have suffered for 20 and 30 years—that I offer you a cure such as you have never been offered before.



This box of my cure, also my book, "How I Cured My Rheumatism," may be had free for this Coupon.

I feel that no matter how many other remedies and treatments you have tried, you will be willing to give mine a fair trial if I undertake to send you this trial entirely at my own expense.

I have reserved 5,000 boxes for free presentation, and if you suffer from any rheumatic ailment I earnestly ask you to avail yourself of my offer to-day.

To Charles Stafford, 50, Bedford Row, London, W.C.

Send me a Free Box of your Cure for Rheumatic Ailments. I promise to give it a fair trial. I enclose three penny stamps to pay for postage and packing.

J.B. 20/8/10.

Name .....

Address .....

Re BARON GEORGE DE REUTER, deceased, and LADY MOUAT deceased, and others.

Important private Sale of

FURNITURE and EFFECTS,

Removed from 4, BERKELEY SQUARE, S.W., 108, PALACE GARDENS TERRACE, and BROMLEY PARK, KENT,

the complete equipment of four entire Mansions, any single article out of which may be selected at once and DELIVERED FREE, Town or Country, or Shipped for Abroad, or can REMAIN STORED FREE, PAYMENT WHEN GOODS REQUIRED. 27 COMPLETE BED ROOMS, comprising well-made solid oak inlaid mahogany, rich satinwood, real silver ash white enamelled and other bedroom suites complete to be sacrificed from £3 to 50 guineas, some having originally cost 300 guineas. Fine old English gent's robes and chests from 35s. each. Full-size all brass bedsteads, as new, complete 37s. 6d. each, several with massive square rails and pillars. DINING-ROOM, LIBRARY, STUDY, and SMOKING-ROOM FURNITURE, comprise, among numerous other important items, choice Queen Anne design sideboard, 5ft. wide; Queen Anne design overmantel; splendid set of Queen Anne design chairs, comprising two carving chairs and six small ditto; Queen Anne oval extending dining table, the entire being in perfect preservation, and will be sold at the ridiculously low figure of £22 (worth over treble). Delightfully soft-sprung Chesterfield settee, £3 15s.; two lounge easy chairs to match at 30s. Very beautifully carved oak furniture, comprising large sideboard; overmantel to match; extending dining table; two majestic arm chairs and six small ditto, all to match. Any item may be had separately or the complete room will be sold for 17 guineas. REAL TURKEY CARPETS of very choice designs, and real Turkey rugs from 30s., scarcely soiled; also some REAL PERSIAN and FINE AUBUSSON CARPETS, antique pierced-front fenders, fine old GRANDFATHER and other CHIMING CLOCKS. MAGNIFICENT POCKET GRAND, and 3 fine upright pianos, 5 guineas, 12 guineas and 18 guineas, all by most eminent makers. Very magnificent silk curtains and draperies, an exceptionally well-made silk-covered suite, comprising a luxuriously upholstered Chesterfield settee, two large lounge easy chairs to match, with four spring-seated occasional chairs, £9 17s. 6d. the lot; lovely design cabinet, 4ft. 6in. wide, £6 15s.; two dainty centre occasional tables at 25s., and overmantel fitments, 37s. 6d. Venetian and other mirrors, valuable signed etchings on silk, costly carved and gilt Louis XV. settees, with fauteuils en suite, and occasional chairs, choice Bergier chairs with footstools; carved gilt tables and graduated screens, Vernis Martin, Boule, and tortoise-shell inlaid and other cabinets, commodes and escritoires. Choice canteens containing cutlery by Mappin and Webb, Sheffield plate, linen, etc. etc. Magnificent, nearly new, Decauville motor-car with all latest improvements, cost £820, sacrifice for 400 guineas, with all spare parts, accessories, etc.

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Catalogues (P) now ready, with full particulars free on application.

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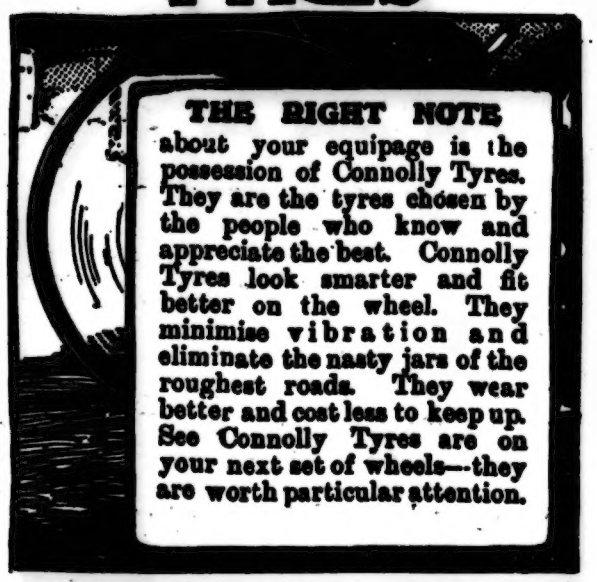
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about your equipage is the possession of Connolly Tyres. They are the tyres chosen by the people who know and appreciate the best. Connolly Tyres look smarter and fit better on the wheel. They minimise vibration and eliminate the nasty jars of the roughest roads. They wear better and cost less to keep up. See Connolly Tyres are on your next set of wheels—they are worth particular attention.

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RACING CAN BE MADE TO PAY!

There are some thousands of good sportsmen who have great difficulty in deciding whether their speculations on the turf can be made financially remunerative, and who are continually in doubt with regard to the selection of the most profitable advice. Those who have consistently followed "GALE'S SPECIAL" have no such dilemma, and the overwhelming success of the past fewdays has become a matter of absorbing interest to the racing world. The sensational success of Gale's Tattersall's Ring Wires has proved beyond all doubt that "Racing can be made to pay!" You desire racing success? This is your opportunity!

Mr. B. T. Gale, the doyen of Racing Advisers, with his 40 years' experience of the turf, controls the wire department, and is the Editor-in-Chief of "THE SPECIAL THAT PAYS." He is regarded by a whole army of sportsmen as a magician among the prophets, and the spontaneous messages of congratulation that arrive by every post are in themselves sufficient proof of his consistency, his reliability, and his popularity.

During the past few weeks the following selections have been sent out on Tattersall's Ring Wires:—

July 1st	VIGILANCE, 11 to 4 agst	Won
July 2nd	PEGGY HYLAND, 11 to 8 agst	Won
July 4th	Election, 13 to 8 agst	Third
July 5th	SUNSHINE, 3 to 1 agst	Won
July 6th	SIMON MELTON, 9 to 2 agst	Won
July 7th	FOX COVERT, 9 to 2 agst	Won
July 8th	SHEDON SQUIRE, 5 to 4 agst	Won
July 9th	MACEDOINE, 100 to 15 agst	Won
July 12th	Herestan	Third
July 13th	KIEL, 2 to 1 agst	Won
July 14th	ROMEO, 5 to 2 agst	Won
July 15th	LEMBERG, 5 to 4 agst	Won (Dead Heat)
July 16th	BLACKSTONE, 6 to 4 agst	Won
July 18th	SEATON DELAVAL, 7 to 4 agst	Won
July 19th	ASSAYER, 7 to 2 agst	Won
July 20th	LADY FRIVOLES FILLY, 6 to 5 agst	Won
July 21st	BUTTERY, 10 to 1 agst	Won
July 22nd	KILCARBRY, 4 to 1 agst	Won
July 23rd	ORPIMENT, 4 to 1 agst	Won
July 26th	Poor Boy, 10 to 1 agst	Second
July 27th	VELVET, 5 to 1 agst	Won
July 28th	Torchbearer, 9 to 4 agst	Second
July 29th	SIR KNIGHT, 6 to 1 agst	Won
July 30th	QUERCUS, 4 to 1 agst	Won
August 1st	RETRENCHMENT,	Lost
August 2nd	LOUVIGNY, 2 to 1 agst	Won
August 3rd	LAST CALL, 6 to 4 agst	Won
August 4th	WATERLEAF, 9 to 4 agst	Won
August 5th	THE BEST, 2 to 1 agst	Won
August 6th	17, 5 to 1 agst	Won

What a record of consistency! What a monument of reliability! For this service of wires our usual charges are Twelve Guaranteed Winners for £10, but in order that we may secure new friends and new subscribers we have decided to make a special offer to readers of this paper. "JOHN BULL" has a circulation of more than half a million copies, and is probably read by a million sportsmen, amongst whom there must be many thousands of keen racing men who play the great game for profit. To each one of these mentioning "JOHN BULL" we will send

TWELVE WINNERS FOR FIVE POUNDS.	A SERIES of TWELVE GUARANTEED WINNERS for FIVE POUNDS.	TWELVE WINNERS FOR FIVE POUNDS.

By benefiting subscribers we benefit ourselves, as we rely for our popularity upon your recommendation to your sporting friends. Lose no time, as this offer is made for a short period only, and by remitting early you will assure a sensational long-priced winner for Saturday next.

Address all letters and remittances:—

GALE'S SPECIAL,

Ruskin Buildings, Corporation St., BIRMINGHAM

Telegraphic Address—"WINNERS, BIRMINGHAM."

Bankers:—The National Provincial Bank of England.

RACING NOTES.

By W. Lotinga.

("*Larry Lynx*" *of* The People, "*Double U. L.*," *of* Lotinga's Weekly, *and* "*Magpie*" *of* The Globe.)

Medley.

Nearly every horse running in a race can be backed on some form or other!

Already the programmes of the early jumping meetings are published in the Calendar.

It is not generally known when horses are down for sale on a racecard, even after competing, that a fee is usually charged by the executive, sometimes a guinea, at others 10s. 6d.

No public trainer can really pay his way with much less than 20 horses, which is just a nice team. Any number over that goes beyond one's fair capacity.

My opinion is that the three-year-olds are pretty useful and better all-round than is believed, but in contrast, the two-year-olds (Seaforth, perhaps, excepted) are not of very great account.

Prophetic.

Folkestone will be half over, and the earlier running must affect the form to-day (Thursday). I think the Woodford Lass colt will win the welter. We must get our Windsor money back upon the Centaur Filly in the Deal Plate, in which her old jockey, Whalley, rides her. Westdean, ridden by Trigg, goes for the Westenhanger Plate, and will, I believe, win it.

At Hurst Park, Foxcote must take some beating in the Champion Sprint Handicap; whilst I would suggest a little each way upon Baron Popoff in the Summer Handicap.

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MISS EDGAR 13; K.C.B. 11; LADY SYME 10; FORTAFIX 29/2; SABRINA 22; OLGONDI 9; RAMELDRY 100/8; CARNEA 10; CATRAIL 17; GORGOPHONE 19/2; RISUS 31/2; FAIR DOROTHY 18/2.

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The following claims have been received for our issues of July 2nd and 9th:—

W. GIBBS, 60, Cotleigh Road, West Hampstead. (No. 500,345.—July 2nd.)

M. P. SMITH, 44, Upper George Street, Kingstown, Ireland. (No. 441,529.—July 9th.)

STUART W. SMITH, 50, Hampton Park, Redland, Bristol. (No. 154,351.—July 9th.)

B. RANWELL, "Fairfield," Esea Road, Saltash. (No. 366,578.—July 9th.)

C. WILDING, 87, Silk Street, Salford, Manchester. (No. 361,670.—July 9th.)

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of July 23rd:—

13114	96546	201923	303932	425697
17967	100807	206828	305636	438639
21055	104211	219994	318947	449386
28356	112139	234124	348954	450517
41359	140140	239135	354062	452955
48603	150246	250021	375337	465745
58783	157066	251013	376315	477023
59312	175819	265249	393898	505687
65094	182122	271334	402993	515785
74060	193402	277172	410436	535742

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